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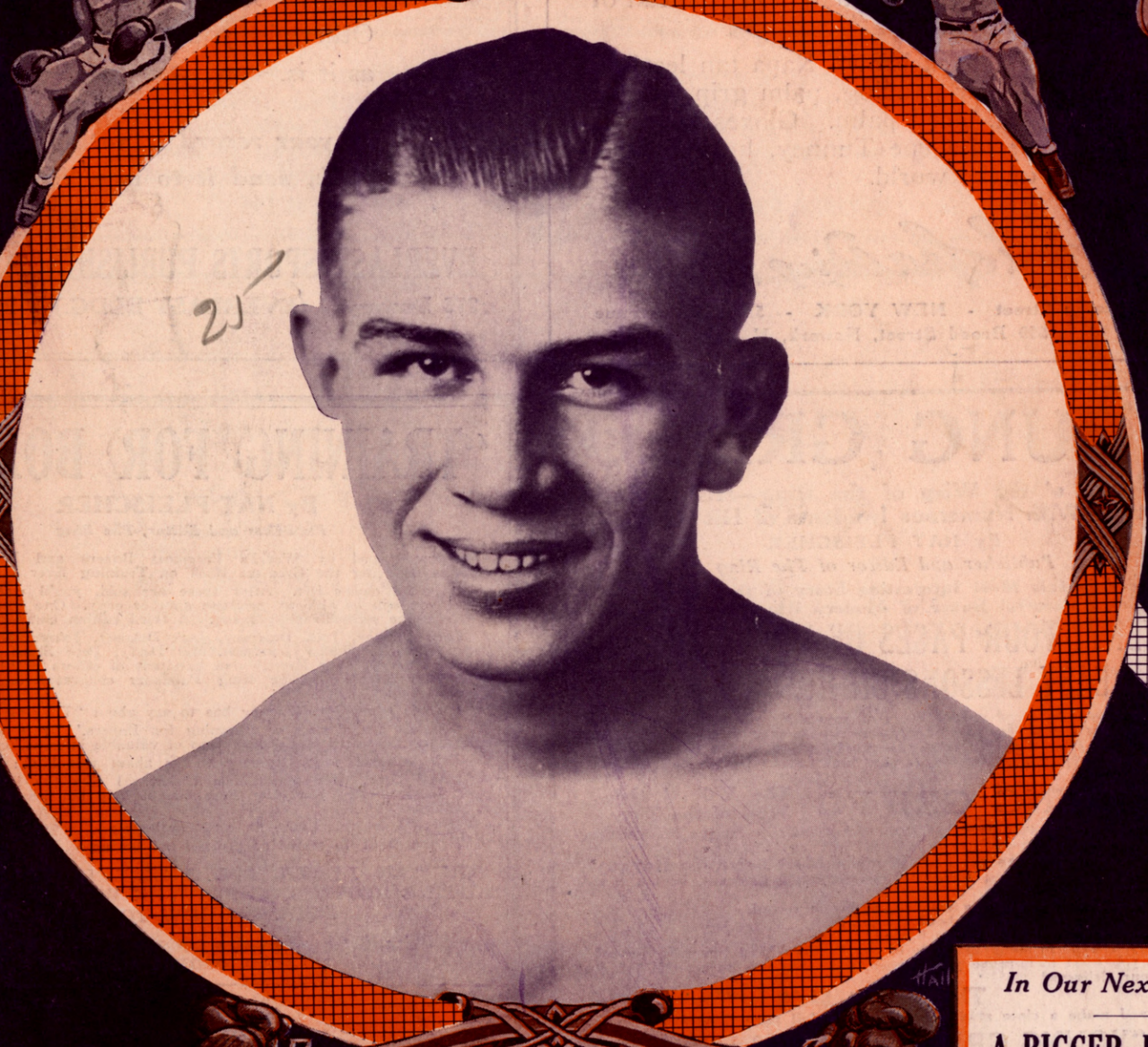

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Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 20 cents.

FUGAZY THROWS HIS HAT INTO HEAVYWEIGHT RING

By Humbert J. Fugazy

THE retirement of Gene Tunney and announcement that his place at the top of the heavyweight division is to be filled by a competition governed by a Board raises some questions in the mind of the so-called independent promoter of boxing events.

The impression seems to exist that the championship tournament will be run by a given promoter, that only his man can be crowned the leader, and that men like Humbert Fugazy are on the outside looking in.

This is not a squawk, nor is it a statement of resentment. But it is merely a prediction. There was once a famous poet, Bobby Burns by name, who said, "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley." In plain English, you never can tell!

Promoters may plan, and when the champion is crowned, he will get his title from the General Public,—the boys who pay their way in to see boxing matches.

* * *

NEVER lose sight of the fact that the Public makes the champion, and that the promoter is but an agent of the Public.

With that in mind I sometimes have time to laugh to myself over all the elaborate plans which are being made, all the fine regulations announced—because you never can tell.

Take the situation which existed at the time Jess Willard, a mediocre champion, was at the top. Willard did not fire the public imagination. He did not satisfy the public as a boxer or as a fighter. There was a clamor for a new title holder, and all sorts of plans were made.

What happened? An unknown out in Colorado started toward the East. He wasn't a great fighter but he had the makings. That unknown fought in New York, and he looked fair. He fought some more, and he looked better. The unknown was Jack Dempsey.

The Public made Dempsey, it made him the contender, it made him the champion, it supported his every move in the face of promotorial opposition, it supported him in his stand on his challengers.

No, it is an erroneous impression that any one promoter has a strangle hold on his heavyweight situation or that any persons can plan definitely for a successor.

The game has its habit of pulling surprises,—and that stands out as one of the great things to attract the public and make the sport grow. If boxing were all cut and dried, how terrible it all would be!

* * *

I HAVE an idea that the next year will see an increase in interest in boxing, an increase in the development of heavyweights,

Humbert J. Fugazy, who looks for revival of interest in boxing next year.

an increase in interest in the lighter classes. Incidentally, it is about time all the promoters got busy with the smaller men. It's time to bring back the glories of Leonard and Dundee, of Kid Williams and Kilbane.

The ring offers rich returns. It offers money, fame, power, position—everything which go to the successful banker or industrialist.

The young man with grit and strength, and heft and aggressiveness—with a clean mind and the strength of will to keep plugging and fighting and turn down the temptations of life—that young man faces a fortune.

True, there is something of a lull in the game now. But it is the calm before the storm, the ease before the rush for fame and dollars.

Out of this lull will come a grand renaissance of interest all over the country, as early as next Spring. The public will put Tunney far in the background. Once out of the active picture, a boxer soon disappears from all sphere except that of the romantic historian. The public wants a winner, a fighter. Jack Dempsey has illustrated that in his recent play, "The Big Fight."

That winner may be in the forefront now. He may be Roberto Roberti, the big Italian heavyweight. He may be Jack Sharkey, he may be Hansen, Paulino, one of the many contenders now before the men who pay their way in.

And then again, the winner may turn up in the Dempsey of this decade. He may be starting out right now from a forest camp in Washington. He may be having his dream in a logging camp in Michigan, he may be mining coal in Pennsylvania, he may be herding sheep out in Idaha, he may be on a dairy farm in Wisconsin.

* * *

AND may be, we are to have still another surprise. The Dempsey of this decade may be huddled over figures in a bank,—another Corbett. He may be checking imports on a dock,—another Tunney.

But the chances favor the logger, the man from the great out-of-doors. The public would like to see that type return to the top; it liked Tunney but it would like an out-of-doors development better.

It is for the progressive promoter to recognize all this. It is for him to know that you never can tell. It is for him to look out for the Dempseys all over the country,—the budding Dempseys, anyway.

It is for all those who have to do with boxing to recognize this. You never can tell!

It makes me laugh to read and hear about the terrible letdown in boxing interest. There is a belief in many quarters that this letdown is serious.

We have had these letdowns in the past and they always have been followed by increased actvity.

As a matter of fact, it is well that we have these letdowns. If there were feverish activity all the time the game would burn itself out. It's like an automobile. You can burn out the bearings by going too fast too long.

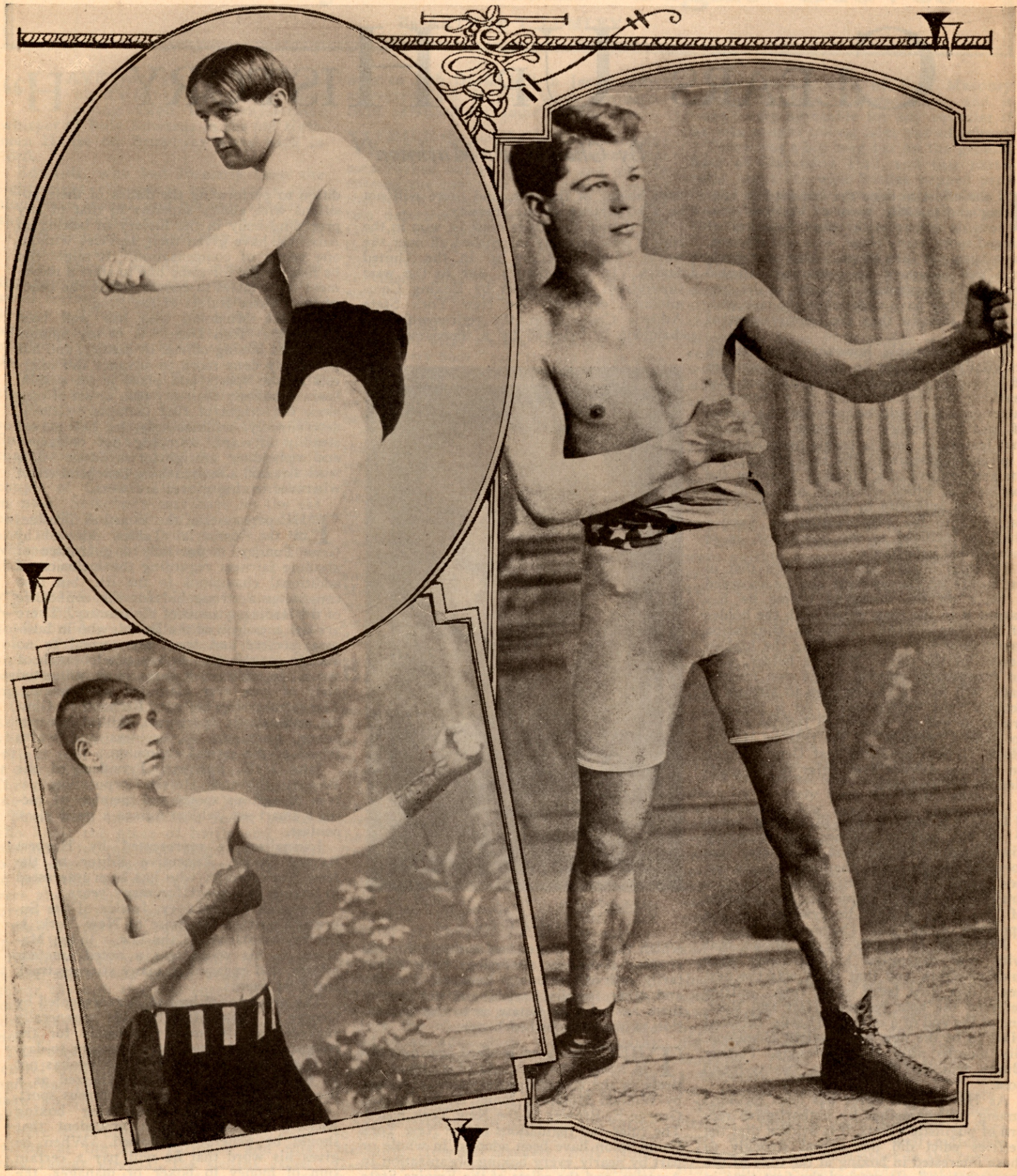
* * *

WE will have the biggest year of them all in 1929. It will be a big year for the heavies, a big year for the smaller men. The victory of Routis was a fine thing.

It will inject new life into a light division. If only we could get more foreign boxers of class, how fine it would be for the sport,—and for the promoter!

You never can tell in this game of games. Look to the Rockies, look to the South and the North. Look beyond the seas, for there the Dempsey of the decade may be developing while all the boys around Broadwy look in the neighborhood of Times Square for the new king!

They Don't Come Like These Nowadays



(Upper insert)—Jimmy Britt, who claimed the lightweight title in 1902 when Joe Gans refused to make weight after the negro had knocked out Frank Erne in one round. Britt was stopped by Battling Nelson in 18th round in 1905 at Colma, Cal. (Below)—Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, holder of featherweight title. (Right)—Dave Sullivan, featherweight champion, 1898

TUNNEY TROPHY BOARD CLEARS UP HISTORY

By Charles F. Mathison

IN the effort to raise the standard of boxing and put that form of vigorous contest on a par with other branches of rugged sport, many plans, wise and efficient, have been put into effect. Men of experience and judgment have devoted valuable time to the elimination of faults in the system, and they have undertaken the task with no other thought than the improvement of the sport.

It is questionable, however, if any action so vitally important to the future welfare of boxing has exceeded in significance that marking the establishment of a memorial tablet on which will be inscribed the names of past and future champions. Although that feature in itself is purely historical and a pleasing gesture to the title holders, yet the appointment of a Board of Trustees, the members of which will have custody of the tablet and authority to decide which of the aspirants to the title vacated by Tunney shall be included in the honor list, is of momentous importance.

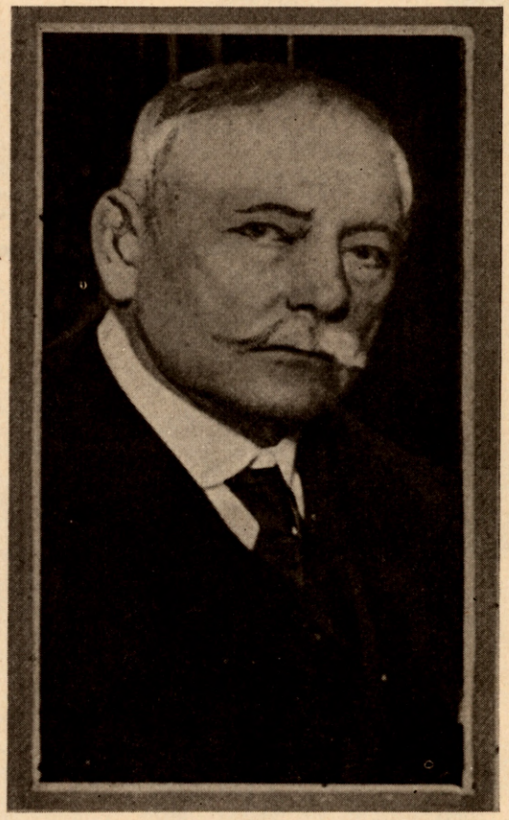
Its chief import lies in the fact that in the future no heavyweight will be accorded a place on the memorial unless he has earned it in the ring, either with the holder of the championship, or in an elimination tournament with others seeking the highest honors of the class. No title holder, with an exaggerated opinion of his own importance, will have a chance even to attempt to "confer" the championship on a personal friend, as was the case when Jeffries sought to make a "present" of the title to Marvin Hart. It will be noted that Gene Tunney on retiring did not even refer to the question of his successor.

INCIDENTALLY, the ill advised move on the part of Jeffries was generally discredited at the time and Hart never was formally recognized as champion by any one one except the retiring titleholder. Another drawback to Hart's claim was the selection of Jack Root, a light heavyweight, as the opponent of the "gift" champion.

Reference to Root's record shows that with few exceptions his opponents were middleweights, and that Hart was the first heavy that Root faced in the ring. Jeffries refereed the bout between Hart and Root, and at the end of a one-sided battle, declared Hart to be the new heavyweight champion. Six months after this burlesque, Tommy Burns trounced Hart in a twenty-round bout.

As Hart's name never has been included among the champions by authoritative record of pugilistic events, it is evident that the Jeffries edict did not appeal strongly to those interested in boxing at the time of the "presentation." It marked the first time in the history of boxing that a heavyweight champion on retiring attempted to select the next holder of the title, and there will not be a recurrence of the travesty.

The dictum that titles must be won in the ring is now strongly intrenched all over the world, and especially so in the United States. In this country, due to the wise supervision of the sport by Boxing Commissions, especially the New York State Athletic Commission, the retirement of a champion is followed by a tournament in



William Muldoon, chairman of Tunney Trophy Board.

which the title contenders compete for the crown. Numerous champions have voluntarily retired, including Leonard, Dundee, and other famous boxers, and not one of them has tried to dictate as to the disposition of the relinquished honor.

THERE has been madked improvement in many other respects, due almost entirely to the splendid supervision exercised by William Muldoon, James A. Farley and George E. Brower of the New York board. The rules and regulations of the New York Commission have been adopted in whole or part by nearly every boxing organization in America, and the edicts of the Empire State body have quite generally respected.

The members of this Commission, in addition to performing the duties of their positions with ability superior to that of any preceding body in the history of boxing in America, have given their services without one penny of compensation. It might not be inadvisable for some one to start a movement for a tablet to commemorate the deeds of the "Three Rulers of the Ring."

William Muldoon, who has well been named the "Iron Duke," is in my opinion the ablest boxing official in history, and has personally done more to advance the interests of the sports and place it on a solid basis of honesty than any man or set of men since the origin of ring contests. Grimly, determinedly, unflinchingly, he has moved steadily forward, stamping out chicanery and upholding straightforwardness. His work has had a far-reaching beneficial effect wherever boxing gloves are worn.

THE personnel of the Board of Trustees of the Memorial Tablet, donated by Gene Tunney, is not only a guarantee of absolute fairness regarding the inclusion of additional champions in the list, but also constitutes a strong bid for the confidence of the leading citizens of the country. There are five members of the Board, who in business, society and sport are second to no similar organization in any other branch of sport. In addition, it is the most influential body of men ever identified with boxing. The membership includes Bernard F. Gimbel, enthusiastic sportsman, skillful amateur boxer, prominent in business and warm friend of the retired champion.

John McE. Bowman, President of the Bowman-Biltmore Hotels Corporation, patron of various sports and member of racing's smart set, seldom misses a good glove contest.

Journalism is represented by Herbert Bayard Swope, Executive Editor of the New York World, who has been interested in boxing as a sport for many years.

Jeremiah T. Mahoney, Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, is the representative of the law. Judge Mahoney in his youth was a noted amateur athlete, and engaged in many stirring track and field events.

The promotorial branch is represented by George L. (Tex) Rickard. He is generally regarded as the man responsible for the commercialized condition of boxing to-day. It is pertinent to inquire if boxing has not as much right to be commercialized as a dozen other forms of rough, vigorous sport.

In addition to commercializing boxing Rickard has established a precedent that should be generally followed. When he gives his word that he will pay a certain sum of money to boxer or manager, the party of the second part is certain to receive

(*Continued on page* 18)

In the Days of Skin Tight Gloves

By ARTHUR T. LUMLEY

"HAVE you got the tip for tonight's fight?" asked an anxious young swell in a mysterious whisper of Billy Edwards in the old Hoffman House on Broadway away back in 1886.

Edwards, who had formerly been the lightweight champion, was a very cautious man indeed, and his only answer to the young clubman was a knowing wink.

"Do we have to travel very far, Billy?"

"No, not so far."

"You know I wouldn't miss this fight for five hundred bucks," continued the swell trying to contrcl his enthusiasm." I have a friend with me who's just as anxious as I am. Had I not better engage a cab? It's now nearly ten o'clock. When do we start?"

"Keep quiet, boy, I'll see that you get there all right," answered Edwards.

"They say it will take place near Passaic. In fact I read a small item in The Sun a few day's ago to that effect. Is that the spot?" persisted the young swell.

"Nonsense boy, keep cool. There's a couple of Central Office men watching us now. Somebody may have let the cat out of the bag. Let us go into the cafe and mix up with our friends a bit," whispered the old champion in his nonchalent manner.

GROUPS of rather sporty looking men stood around in various parts of the hotel corridor and cafe chatting in a low voice. They seemed to have their eyes on a couple of mysterious individuals who were very busy hopping from one gathering to another.

One of them I recognized as Jack Adler, the noted racetrack announcer, who in the old days never missed an important mill and even now may be seen at every fight in Madison Square Garden. The other was a very active fight fan known about town as Capt. Joe Early.

They were two of the secret guides who knew the place of battle and were instructed to lead their respective parties to the selected spot in safety. That was no easy task considering that the police were always on the alert in those adventurous days, very anxious indeed to spoil a night's sport by raiding and locking up all hands indiscriminately.

About eleven o'clock group by group of the mysterious crowd began to disappear through the side entrance of the hotel on 25th Street, New York City. Some went in one direction and some in another.

This was done in order to confuse the Central Office sleuths who seemed to be somewhat perplexed for they could not make up their minds which group to follow.

There were, however, half a dozen cabs waiting at the side entrance and this being rather unusual, the sleuths asked two or three of the old cabbies what call they were waiting for.

"We're going to take some gentlemen over to Bob Davis' ball in Jersey City," answered Jack Hughes when the detectives persisted for some information.

WHILE the sleuths were quizzing the shrewd cabbies, some fifteen silent men rushed out of the hotel and quickly entered the cabs and were driven toward the North River. But very shortly, the two detectives followed in another cab. One of the sleuths told me years after that they had trailed the party to the 23rd Street ferry and had come to the conclusion that the sports were on their way for a long, cold, snowy ride to Passaic.

"We didn't give a tinker's cuss where they went after we saw them off on the Jersey ferry boat," said the old sleuth who shortly after had retired from the Police Department. "No, we didn't care as long as the fight wasn't pulled off on Manhattan Island."

"But those cagey boys fooled us at that, as I learned weeks after. They went to Jersey on the 23rd Street boat and came back to New York on the Cortland Street boat and then drove up to old Clarendon Hall, where the fight took place. Do you know there were some twenty smart headquarter's men watching to stop the fight that night, and what a dressing down Inspector Billy McLoughlin gave us all, for not being more efficient. But the fighters were too smart for us in those days," said the old detective with a laugh.

BUT let us get back to old Clarendon Hall on 13th Street, between 4th and 3rd Avenues, which was the scene of many a private skin glove fracas. The old building was originally erected for an insane asylum with thick deaden walls, so as to prevent anv noise the inmates might make from being heard outdoors.

Later the upper floors were turned into many good sized ball and lodge rooms. Some of the rooms were ideal places for the private mills which were so popular from about 1880 to 1889.

The particular fight referred to in this article took place there that cold, snowy night of February 3, 1886, was between Nonpareil Jack Dempsey and Jack Fogarty of Philadelphia for the middleweight championship of America. A very important pugilistic event indeed, although there were less than 250 fans at the ringside who paid ten dollars each for the standing room privilege

Only the chosen few of inner circle could obtain admissions. Every spectator had to be vouched for by some well-known, reliable insider and only a few of the trusted sport scribes were allowed to witness these restricted affairs.

The newspapermen who had the entree to them were Peter J. Donahue, Toppey McGuire, Howard Hackett, Billy Norr, George Tiddens, Bayard Brasier, Sammy Russell, June Rankin, Sam Austin, Eddie Forbes, Chris Fitzgerald and a few others.

There was a sort of Free Masonry among the fans in those days, and it wasn't very agreeable for any squealer if he was caught telling tales out of school.

There was a big long bar on the ground floor of Clarendon Hall, and this particular night the wine bottles pepped profusely for probably two hours, before it was whispered around that the combatants were about to enter the ring.

DURING the festive flow of champagne and other enticing beverages there was betting galore. New Yorkers generally were offering odds of 6 to 5 that the Nonpareil would win. Qu' e a large delegation from Philadelphia were quite confident however that their home boy would become the champion and they wagered quite a pot of money on Fogarty.

In those days there was considerable local rivalry between New York and Philadelphia fighters, and this same feeling showed very strongly on this occasion. In fact several scraps started in the barroom between some of the hot-headed New Yorkers and Philadelphians, as a kind of preliminaries to the star bout

These impromptu brawls, however, were quickly stopped by the active proprietor of the hall, who threatened to call the police and have the whole crowd thrown into the street.

When Dempsey and Fogarty entered the ring in one of the upper lodge rooms, the gallant old Nonpareil did not impress the gathering as a very formidable opponent against rugged, powerful, splendidly trained Fogarty. Dempsey usually appeared very pale and sickly at the call of time. There were no gongs rung in those days, the timekeepers of each fighter shouted "time" instead.

The Nonpareil was never a quick finisher, he cleverly took his time, cutting and bleeding his man into sheer exhaustion by his marvelous skill and generalship. With these same tactics he conquered the robust Fogartv in twenty-seven hard, slashing rounds, greatly to the surprise of those present, who were not familiar with Dempsev's style of combating. He was a wonderful fighter with skin fight gloves or bare knuckles and was at his best at 140 pounds.

From about 1880 to 1898 the laws of this and other states were very stringent against pugilism, so in order to evade the law fighters wore skintight gloves with upper part of the fingers cut off, which did really more damage than the bare knuckles. These fights were fought to a desperate, bloodv finish and only the verv gamest battlers took part in them.

You fight fans of to-day, the younger element I refer to, get a thrill out of the sport when you see two well matched fighters pitch into each other in the beautiful Madison Square Garden, but we of the old school, got a kick not onlv out of a hectic combat but of the sneaky way in which we had to get to the fight.

Actor-Pugilists Carry Ring Wallop Out Stage

By A. D. PHILLIPS

JACK DEMPSEY, the greatest gate attraction in sports since the days of John L. Sullivan, who has publicly declared himself a "flop" so far as his theatrical venture in the "Big Fight" is concerned, is one of the few great ring heroes who has failed to make good either in vaudeville or on the legitimate stage. Dempsey's venture recalls the stage deeds of other famous fighters, notably the Immortal John L. and Bob Fitzsimmons.

I remember back in 1886, after his fight with Frank Herald at Alleghany, I saw Sullivan in a small skit in which he was very impressive. The Boston Strong Boy even at that stage, long before he took to the roads on long tours, showed adaptability for the stage. Yet Sullivan was far from a finished actor even at his best, his greatest asset, his best drawing power, being his marvelous popularity and his tremendous, lion-like roar which drew thunderous applause from the gallery gods. But regardless of his histrionic ability, one thing may be said in John L.'s favor—he was always at ease.

Sullivan's Roar Makes Whole House Quiver

I was introduced to New England's pride in New London, where I spent most of my early boyhood, and was invited by Sullivan to visit a music hall where he performed in a small sketch that evening. He was engaged for three nights, but the Boston Strong Boy had a snifter before the curtain rose and that snifter put him in a fighting mood that caused him to roar and bellow in a voice that almost shook the hall from its foundations. When the pay-off time arrived, John L. walked over to the manager, and with his fist planted on the bar in front of the till, thundered:

"This joint is too small for me. Give me what's in that till and call it square. If you want me, you can get me in Boston tomorrow."

With that he pounded his fist down with such a bang that he upset all the glasses and sprained his hand.

Of all the stars of the boxing world who took to the theatre, either as a sideline or as a career, Sullivan, Corbett, Britt and Fitzsimmons were the headliners and of these I think none ever approached Corbett who still is one of the leading American actors.

* * *

CORBETT used to star as "Gentleman Jim" in a play in which he played the part of a midshipman.

Fitzsimmons used to star in the old play of "Box and Cox" and the "Village Blacksmith," and Sullivan was the star in "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands."

When Jim Jeffries was in his prime, he took the road with "Davy Crockett," and when Terry McGovern was not fighting, he was playing Spike the Newsboy in "The Streets of New York."

Who will ever forget Jeffries when he tried to play the part of Davy Crockett, the part made famous by Frank Mayo in the long ago?

The first act revealed Davy, or, rather Jeffries, looking up the mountain with one foot on the upward path and the other on the level stage beside him. Then he would deliver the famous line:

Jeffries Delivers Famous Line

"Be sure you're right and then go ahead," with an expression which might be aimed at somebody's jaw, or wherever the right blows are struck.

"Are you sure you're right?" called mother in his ear.

"I think I am."

"Then go-oah ahead!" at which climax Jeff would make a rush and the curtain would fall.

Men and women used to ask Jeff all sorts of questions about his play. One man said to him one day:

"Say, Jim, wasn't Davy Crockett a congressman and did he talk slow like you do on the stage?"

"Sure," said Jeff. "Davy was in congress from Texas, I think. Did you notice that I talk slow? Well, Davy talked that way. He thought quick and acted quick, but he talked slow. That's the reason I do."

Jim did not stay out long on the road with his play. He quit early and when he quit he told his friends that he hated the stage and everything connected with it. Apart from elocution, there have been worse actors than Jim Jeffries.

* * *

JOHN L. SULLIVAN never approached him for gentle ease before the footlights and the honest blacksmith of Fitzsimmons was crude art besides Jim Corbett's naturalism.

Sullivan used to buy every play that was offered him when he took to the stage.

All he asked of the authors was to put in a good part for "mother and me."

In the play the mother was always being surprised by the tax collector, the gas man, the butcher, the grocer or the sheriff, and when the mother would call on John L. for assistance, the big fellow would proceed to beat up the collectors or any other fellow within reach.

"Yes, Mother," the Cue for a Beating

"Yes, mother," was the cue for the collectors to get ready for a beating, and when John L. said, "Yes, mother," in that deep bass voice of his the collectors got ready to accept all that was coming to them.

Sheriff, collectors and others in the Sullivan companies generally resigned at the end of the week without giving in their usual two-weeks' notice.

There were always "villains" in the pugilistic plays and nearly always substitute "villains," for it was the business of these "villains" to play receiver general to the fighters, and they often got beaten up so badly they needed a substitute.

* * *

TAKE Fitzsimmons, for example. When he played "The Village Blacksmith," it was part of the play to lick the fellow who had tried to steal his sweetheart, and he did the licking with five-ounce gloves incasing his fists.

One night he beat the "villain" up so badly that instead of dying in a nice pleasant way he toppled over and never did get up until the coroner and his assistants came to his aid.

Then Fitzsimmons changed methods, and the only thing he would hit on the stage after that was a punching bag.

One day Fitz's leading lady, who was also his wife, charged him with so forgetting the amenities of the occasion as to slap her and not on the wrist either, and this charge, added to his misfortune of killing another boxer, soured Fitz on the business and made him quit the stage for a while, only to resume in later years.

* * *

WHAT happened in the case of Sullivan and Fitz, took place in the "Big Fight" in which Jack Dempsey beat Ralph Smith, six feet four inch California giant almost into a state of insensibility. In fact, Dempsey on the opening night administered such a beating to his actor-pugilist opponent, that Ralph was ready to quit then and there.

"He thinks he's still fighting for the title," was Ralph's remark to the scribes who asked him whether Dempsey still carried his punch.

Dempsey Carries Wallop in Ring on Stage

"Carry his punch? Say, boy, if what Jack handed me tonight is a sample of what I must expect every night, then I hope this play don't LAST LONG," replied Smith.

Terry McGovern kept on playing "Spike, the Newsboy," until he became mentally deranged.

One day in New York he disappeared from the theatre and was found wandering the streets and trying to peddle newspapers.

That was the finish of Terry in the theatrical line, and when he quit the rest

Scene in "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands"

This is the play in which "John L." made his greatest hit. The above is the final act where the big champion, in character of James Daily, puts away Joe Lannon, as Pug O'Brien, and defeats the scheme of the villain.

of the good pugilist-actors, barring Jim Corbett, quit with him.

Jack Dempsey is the last of the great fighters to start out on a stage career. However, the erstwhile Manassa Mauler tried his hand at acting long before he starred in the "Big Fight."

First, Jack started out with a troupe of burlesquers. He and "Doc" Kearns expected to make a killing in that line, but they were an awful frost. Then they joined a circus, but that also proved a frost.

Benny Leonard proved a "flop," even a bigger "flop" than did Dempsey, and now is a hockey promoter. Jim Jeffries has returned to the stage in a vaudeville sketch to replenish his funds, and likewise Tom Sharkey, but neither can gain the public interest so much in evidence when Sullivan, Corbett or Fitzsimmons appeared before the footlights in days gone by.

Picturesque Fighters

FOREIGN fighters, especially those hailing from a Spanish-American country, invariably have proven a most picturesque lot.

Louis Firpo, Uzcudun Paulino, Stanislaus Loayza, Luis Vicentini among the more recent crop and Aurelio Herrerra and Mexican Joe Rivers among the fighters of the past, testify to the accuracy of that statement.

Mexican ringsters, have ever been in the limelight as a picturesque bunch. Herrera as a feather and a lightweight was one of the quaint ring characters of his day. Many believe that Aurelio was the hardest hitter of his poundage the ring ever developed.

Fighting his way to a battle with Terry McGovern, Herrera slammed down his foes, one after another, in astounding fashion. Among the tough ones he put to sleep were Tommy Mowatt, Jack Lowery, Louie Long, Toby Irwin, Kid Broad and Eddie Santry.

Herrera nailed Terry with his right in the fourth round and knocked the Brooklyn wonder dizzy, practically out. McGovern managed to stop the dangerous Mexican in the following round. It was a close shave for Terry.

Later Herrera met Battling Nelson when the Dane was elbowing his way to the top. Nelson won the decision in twenty rounds. Bat, though, admitted afterward that he had never before felt such wallops as Aurelio let fly. Once Nelson turned a complete somersault after colliding with the Mexican's whizzing right.

* * *

JOE RIVERS, not so many years back was another Aurelio Herrera—minus the bad habits and some of Herrera's fighting heart. Rivers was a lively boxer and a terrific hiiter. He had two shots at the lightweight title and missed each time.

Joe really knocked out Ad Wolgast in their championship fray. As he fell Wolgast fouled the Mexican and both went to the floor. The referee picked up Wolgast, the while "counting out" Rivers.

A year later, in 1913, Rivers met Willie Ritchie, the man who took the title from Wolgast. At one stage of the battle Rivers looked a certain winner. Ritchie, however, outgamed the Mexican.

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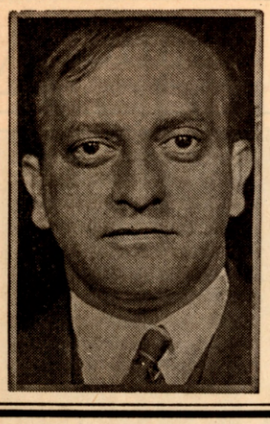

Nat Fleischer Says:

New Boxing Federation in Sight
A Warning to Play Producers
Stribling Heads Towards Title

THE recent alliance between the Canadian Boxing Association and the New York State Commission, apparently has broken the backbone of the National Boxing Association. It has resulted in the projection of an International Boxing Federation that eventually will combine as members, every state where boxing is legalized, Canada, Mexico, Porto Rico, Cuba and South American countries on this side of the Atlantic, and the European Federation across the Big Pond.

This is as it should be and is a step in the right direction. Although I hate to see the National Boxing Association cease to function, the fact remains that many weird decisions have been made by this body and petty jealousies have been permitted to permeate the atmosphere of its jurisdiction.

The knell of this organization, which, with Tom Donohue at the head, was being steered along proper channels only to have a political battle start internal warfare when his term of office expired, was foreseen. Canada, with its powerful interests, was first to secede and others followed quickly.

New York, center of control in boxing, was quick to take advantage of the break, and splendid manouevering on the part of James A. Farley, chairman of the New York Commission, resulted in an alliance which will do more good for boxing than any organized in the last decade. Donohue has cast his lot with New York, as have New Jersey, Pennsylvania and other state commissions.

* * *

Real Governing Body on the Way

THIS new alliance will give to New York greater prestige than it ever enjoyed and at the same time, will better relations among the rulers of boxing throughout the world. It will bring about an expansion into an International Federation such as this writer urged when speaking before a representative body of European sportsmen two years ago, an alliance that will help towards international amity among constituted boxing authorities.

New York will be the foundation stone of this new alliance. None will begrudge New York this honor for, when all is analyzed, it will be found that William A. Muldoon, James A. Farley and George E. Brower, New York's Boxing Commissioners, have done more in the interests of the sport than other boxing officials in the past ten years.

At last the outlook is rosy for the development of a real governing body with real powers, taking in all the outstanding organizations, a body the dictums of which will be respected all over.

Too bad the N. B. A. went into a fever, but out of that illness will come a stronger body.

* * *

The Stage and The Ring

WHAT a difference a few years make!

When John L. Sullivan and James J. Corbett deserted the ring lights for the footlights, they packed 'em in wherever they went.

When Bob Fitzsimmons and his wife faced the spotlight, the theatres were not big enough to accommodate the patrons.

Now things are different. The public no longer is attracted to the theatre by ring stars. Benny Leonard knows that. Being a fistic idol, he thought the public would flock to see him perform on the stage, but he soon found out, much to his amazement, that as an actor, he proved the equivalent of a preliminary fighter as a drawing card. The erstwhile lightweight king gave up acting for more profitable business.

And now we have the case of Jack Dempsey, the greatest and most popular champion since the day of the mighty John L.

Starring the world's biggest gate attraction, the promoters of the "Big Fight" guaranteed Jack and his wife $100,000 for a twenty weeks' engagement. They figured that contract a bargain, only to find within a fortnight after the show opened in New York that even the greatest attraction in ring history can prove a tremendous flop on the stage, both financially and artistically.

The "Big Fight" company has disbanded and with its exit, those backing the show found that they had taken a wallop on the chin such as only Dempsey could land.

* * *

The Reason for the Flop

WHY this failure, especially when the headliner drew more money and more persons into fight arenas than any fighter of all time?

The answer is simple. The public no longer wants to see the ring star on the stage. Every man to his own field, is a generally recognized axiom.

As I pointed out in the last issue of THE RING, the general public was apathetic towards both Dempsey and "The Big Fight" because he and the play portrayed something of which fight fans were not in favor. The boxing public, as I pointed out, resented the slur on a sport that has given pleasure to millions. Resented it particularly since Dempsey was a party to the slur—though an unwilling party.

Playwrights and producers should learn a lesson from the failure of "The Big Fight" and "Ringside." The latter lasted several weeks less than the Dempsey play. Both treated the boxing game as a sport seething with crookedness and murder and depicted the doping of boxers, frame-ups among managers and illicit love affairs—conditions long eliminated from the scene of legalized boxing under efficient commission rule.

Now that these two plays, one featuring the greatest attraction the sport has known in the last thirty years, have gone the way of all theatre trash, let's have no more of this type.

Here is a hint for the playwright who is seeking good material for a sports play—incorporate the humor of the fight game—the human interest element, and you'll get a REAL KNOCKOUT.

What a human interest, thrilling play full of spice of the good variety, could be written around the life of

Young Griffo, The Will o' the Wisp of the ring, or Kid Broad and many others!

The fight public has issued its warning. Failure awaits him who seeks to cast a slur on the Red-Blooded Man's sport.

* * *

Stribling Keeps Busy

WHILE other heavyweights who are seeking the throne left vacant when Gene Tunney abdicated, are trying to fight their way into the limelight through reams of publicity, Young Stribling, thought by no other a personage than Tex Rickard to be one of the outstanding figures, continues to shove himself forward through the medium of ring action. The Georgia Peach is tuning up for a busy winter campaign with just sufficient work to keep himself in proper trim and when the wild rush for recognition starts, Stribling will be in a far better condition to demand public attention than will those who are sitting idly by waiting for the "big shot."

* * *

Welters Furnish Surprises

WHILE boxing is dormant in most sections of the country owing to the usual dull spell that follows a world's heavyweight championship fight, the welterweights have been furnishing whatever little excitement there has been this fall. Surprises such as have not taken place in any one division in many years, have given the fans an opportunity for debates. Every contender including the champion, has been a party to the excitement.

The fall season started with Sergeant Sammy Baker and Nick Testo leading the field on the trail of Joe Dundee. Then along came Jackie Fields, coast battler, and he jumped into the limelight by beating Young Jack Thompson. Thompson in turn, fought three terrific bouts with Young Corbett III, and in these, he was beaten twice and boxed one draw.

Jack Thompson in turn, coming in above the welter limit by agreement, put the skids under Dundee by knocking out the champion in two rounds. Corbett did likewise to Testo by driving home the haymaker in five cantos.

In order to obtain a contender, Corbett and Baker were matched and the Coast lad won only to be beaten by the Sergeant in a return tilt.

That left the situation exactly where it was and Fields was matched with Thompson and beat him in ten rounds while the champion fought a draw with Finley and nosed out Walcott Langford. This then left Fields as the leading contender and he proved his right to a battle for crown by knocking out Sergeant Baker in two rounds.

For action among the leaders, the welter class has furnished in the past two months a situation unequalled in the last five years in any division. Now let's have the titular bout and that will bring a happy ending to the battle for supremacy.

* * *

Kid Chocolate Carries New York

NEW YORK fandom is going wild over a little Cuban negro whose sensational ring work has earned for him thousands of admirers and who at this writing is recognized as one of the leading attractions among the smaller boys in the East. His name is Kid Chocolate and his weight is 122 pounds. He calls himself the bantam champion of Cuba and there is no doubt he is at his best around the bantam limit.

Kid Chocolate is one of the greatest showmen New York has seen in the last decade among the boys below the welter division. He is a little human buzz-saw who possesses everything a good fighter should have. He is shiny black, his skin presenting an appearance of a shined piece of black leather.

As he steps around his prey, his body, exceedingly well-proportioned, glistens like a headlight. His most recent victim, Joey Ross, no mean fighter himself, will testify to the ability of Kid Chocolate. He will tell the world that the negro is not only a sharpshooter but a boy with a dynamite punch that spells defeat any time one lands.

If Kid Chocolate is not burned up with too much action, there isn't a bantam in this country or elsewhere who will be able to stand up under his fire. He looks like a champion, acts like a champion, and will be a champion if he cares properly for himself.

The little demon warrior from the Pearl of the Antilles is one of the best bantam prospects seen here in years.

Weight *Giving and Its* Dangers

By JOHN L. (Ike) DORGAN

THE New York State Boxing Commission has gone on record as oposing any fights in which a champion engages a man in a higher division, yet oftimes permits a boy who is not a title holder to take part in a bout in which his opponent is many pounds heavier. Particularly is this true of flyweights and bantams who have been permitted to box bantams and featherweights, respectively.

The flyweights of the present era have entered into the hazardous system of conceding weight, a practice which too often leads these boys into a hasty retirement. Frankie Genaro and Izzy Schwartz, leaders in this division, have often fought under such handicaps and have come through triumphantly, yet the practice can lead to no good and should be halted before the damage is done.

Jimmy Wilde, one of the greatest flyweights of all time, frequently gave away poundage and had no trouble taking the measure of his man. On one occasion he spotted an opponent seventeen pounds.

The great little fighting machine, the late Pancho Villa, likewise faced opponents many pounds heavier. He permitted Abe Goldstein, when Abe was at his best, to come into the ring with a nine-pound advantage.

Such weight-giving does not affect a fellow from the middleweight to the heavyweight division much, but it plays havoc with boys in the lighter group and should not be permitted. A boxer weighing 150 pounds often can fight like a demon against a fellow ten pounds heavier and a heavyweight finds little difficulty facing an opponent with an advantage of twenty or more pounds, provided the lighter fellow is in good trim. That is why the performances of middleweights, light heavies and heavies who yielded poundage in important battles, dim such exploits by the smaller ringmen.

* * *

THINK of Bob Fitzsimmons scaling about 168 and giving the 210-pound Jeffries the worst licking of his career before the latter finally won out! For seven rounds the lighter Fitzsimmons gave the giant boilermaker a gruesome mauling.

Joe Choynski, weighing but 165 and holding the 210-pound Jeffries to a twenty-round draw, is another memorable exhibition of brave weight concession. This despite the fact that Jeffries was in the novice stage at the time.

* * *

AND then there was Joe Walcott, the "Barbadoes Demon," and his knockout of this same Choynski. Walcott fought at 145, allowing the doughty Choynski a twenty-pound advantage, and then knocking him out in the seventh. The present-day Jack Dempsey and the ancient Tom Sharkey made great fights at a weight disadvantage.

Dempsey was fifty-six pounds lighter than Willard when he knocked out the Kansas man-mountain. The weights were: Dempsey, 187; Willard, 243. Sharkey lost a hairline verdict to Jeffries when the latter was champion. They battled twenty-five rounds. Sharkey scaled, oddly enough, the same as Dempsey, 187. Jeff registered 212.

The Fistic Old Timer Recollects When,—

By Charles F. Mathison

TIME, APRIL, 1897. * * * Scene, Academy of Music, New York, 14th St.* * * Attraction, Corbett-Fitzsimmons' fight picture. * * * Fitz in Prince Albert, "plug" hat and other trimmings, arrives to view films and takes seat in box. * * * Calm and self possessed during early rounds. * * * Trifle irritated during 6th, when he was shown down on one knee taking count. * * * Regains confidence in succeeding rounds as he gets upper hand. * * * Jubilant as he forces the pace and excitedly exclaims: "See me FIGHT!"

* * *

Fitz Was Mean Tenor

FITZ never received due credit for his dramatic ability. Was known as the "horseshoe tenor." * * * Made his debut at Paterson N. J., in play called "The Honest Blacksmith." * * * In the course of the action Fitz rendered a ballad in a pleasing tenor voice and for an encore fashioned a horseshoe in full view of the audience. * * * His leading man was Ed Dunkhorst, 302 pounds, known as the "Human Freight Car." * * * He took it in the solar plexus without a murmur at every performance. * * *

* * * * *

Tunney Beat 'em All

PORING over the musty pages of pugilistic history to ascertain the achievements of noted fighters after retiring from the ring. * * * Discover that John Morrissey, from Ireland and Saratoga, was elected to Congress. * * * A majority of heavyweight champions previous to the Volstead K. O. established themselves in gilded palaces of the sort that are padlocked nowadays. * * * None of the old timers approached the feat of the last holder of the title, who captured the world's title and won the hand of a $50,000,000 heiress all in the short space of two years. * * * He also established himself as the first boxing champion to possess indisputable literary attainments. * * *

* * * * *

Dempsey Tried It Anyway

DEMPSEY won title July 4, 1919. Shortly afterward he said: "The way I feel now I"ll never want to try and regain the title after some young fellow wins it. * * * My mother is now comfortably fixed financially and my own wants are simple. * * * When I quit the ring it will be some ranch in the Southwest or California for me and then my one hope will be that the public will forget all about Jack Dempsey and just leave me alone." * * *

* * * * *

YES, indeed. After losing title he "shrunk from publicity" by trying to regain it. * * * After failing, he then made sure the "public will forget all about him" by engaging David Belasco to teach him how to act. * * * His "ranch in the southwest," by the way, is close to the forsaken village known as Hollywood. * * *

* * * * *

When Walcott "Broke" His Arm

TWENTY-EIGHT years ago. * * * Madison Square Garden. * * * Joe Walcott vs. Tommy West. * * * Walcott had just beaten Joe Choynski, Andy Walsh, Mysterious Billy Smith, Dick Moore and Wild Bill Hanrahan, all superior to West. * * * Barbadoes Demon put it all over West for ten rounds. * * * In eleventh round Walcott stopped, claiming he had broken his right arm. * * * Those who wagered 10 to 7 on Walcott to win, bankrupt. * * * Following day Walcott walking jauntily along Broadway, swinging a cane with his "broken" right arm. * * * One of the scandals that hastened the demise of Horton Law. * * *

* * * * *

IN a boxing club on the Bowery, 1913. * * * Sam Langford vs. John Lester Johnson, also colored. * * * After Tar Baby landed one solid thump Johnson decided he was in the wrong pew. * * * Started to do a marathon. * * * Langford, in good form at time, sprinted after his man. * * * After six laps of the ring has been covered, John Lester leading, Sam got close enough to let fly a right that landed in the small of Johnson's back. * * * Laid him on his face in the resin dust. * * * He was counted out. * * * Seconds claimed foul in that it was a kidney punch. * * * Others said it was a spinal sock. * * * Langford asked: "Where else could I hit him? * * * If I waited to hit him on the head, I never would have ketched him." * * *

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Recollections of 1914

JUNE 6, 1914: Fairmont A. C.—Battling Levinsky stopped Jack Davies in 7th round. * * * Broadway A. C.—Charley Weinert knocked out Jack Driscoll in 7th round. * * * Brown's Gym—Banty Lewis knocked out Johnny Daly in 5th round. * * * Sharkey A. C.—Johnny Martin won from Jimmy Duffy in 10 rounds. * * * West Brighton—Willis Beecher stopped Battling McGraw in the 3d round. * * * June 9, 1914: Broadway S. C.—Kid Graves easily outpointed Soldier Bartfield in 10 rounds. * * *

* * * * *

FITZSIMMONS talking in 1914. * * * "The art of scientific hitting is disappearing from ring. * * * Makes me sick to see some of the youngsters swinging at something and hitting nothing. * * * Lighter classes not so bad, but the big men, and I except none, know not the first thing about hitting. * * * What chance would some of these swingers have had to land on Corbett or McCoy? * * * Not a Chinaman's chance! * * * If a fellow tried to land one of those wild swings in my time, he would have found himself on the floor before he started it." * * *

* * * * *

FITZ stood up and extended one of his bony arms. * * * "Look," he said, "there's nothing to it. * * * All you have to do it to poke your fist a matter of six inches or so. * * * And if the punch is properly landed and you know how to put the proper stuff behind it the other fellow falls." * * * Will the chaps who aspire to the title discarded by Tunney please take notice? * * *

* * * * *

The Kid Was Lucky

PHILADELPHIA, April 5, 1904: Kid McCoy 162 vs. Herr Plaacke, 297. * * * McCoy dodged rushes of behemoth in first round. * * * Second round, Herr started to swing. * * * McCoy, politely: "Wait a minute; your shoe is untied." * * * Plaacke looked down at his foot. * * * Just as McCoy sent a right uppercut to the gentleman's double chin. * * * Six men dragged Plaacke to dressing room. * * *

* * * * *

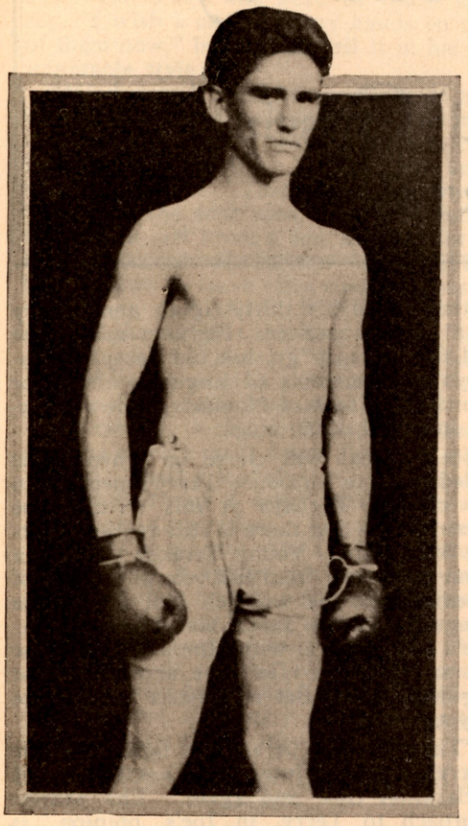
NEW YORK Jan. 10 1899: Sailor Tom Sharkey vs. Kid McCoy. * * * Innovation by McCoy. * * * Had a steamer chair in his corner. * * More comfort between rounds. * ** * Waiting for bell for 10th round. * * * Sharkey: "Better get that steamer chair ready for that lubber. He's going to be wrecked this round." * * * McCoy cracked a cold unbelieving smile. * * * The Sailor landed a hard left to chin. * * * McCoy never knew whether he was resting in steamer chair or a Davenport. * * *

* * * * *

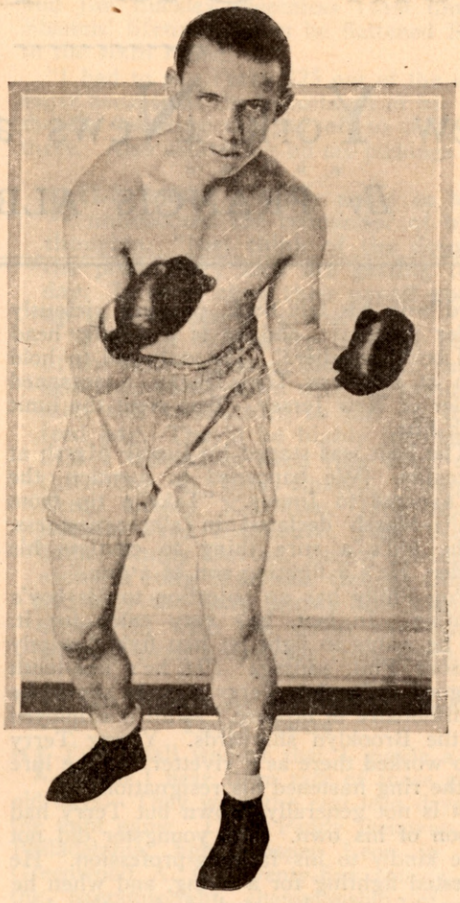
In the Good Old Days

IMPRESSION growing that fighters of dim past scorned filthy lucre. * * * Battered each other solely for excitement and exercise. * * * Veterans of squared ring delight to dwell on when "I battled 97 rounds for thirteen bucks." * * * No turnstiles in "dem" days. * * * No heiresses trying to marry "de winner." * * * "Million dollar purses make me tired." * * * "Why, say, if Jawn Sullivan ever got an offer of a million to fight, he'd have croaked on the spot." * * * "Fighting isn't sport any more." * * * It's business! * * * Just think of Fitz and Hall being offered $45,000 to fight! * * * All said promoters were nuts. * * * Yes, they were nutty like foxes. * * * They promised $45.000 and compromised with Fitz for $4,500. * * * You bet, a guy had to have a love for the game in those days, for that's about all he got out of it." * * *

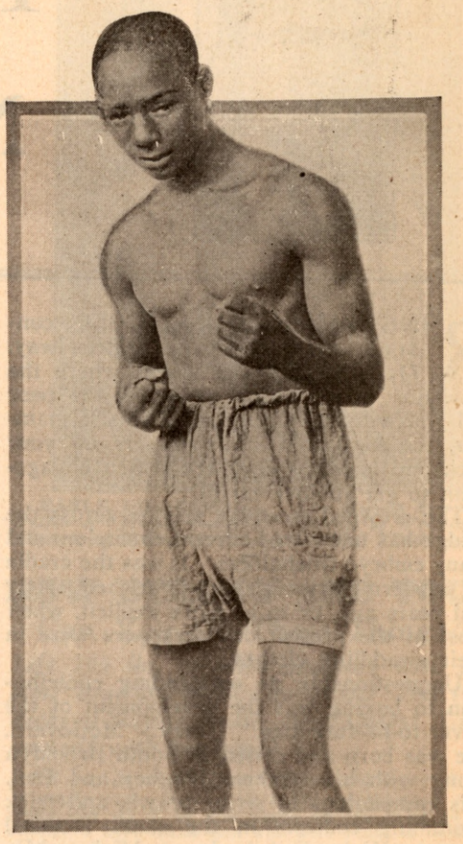
Boys Who Hope to Achieve Ring Fame



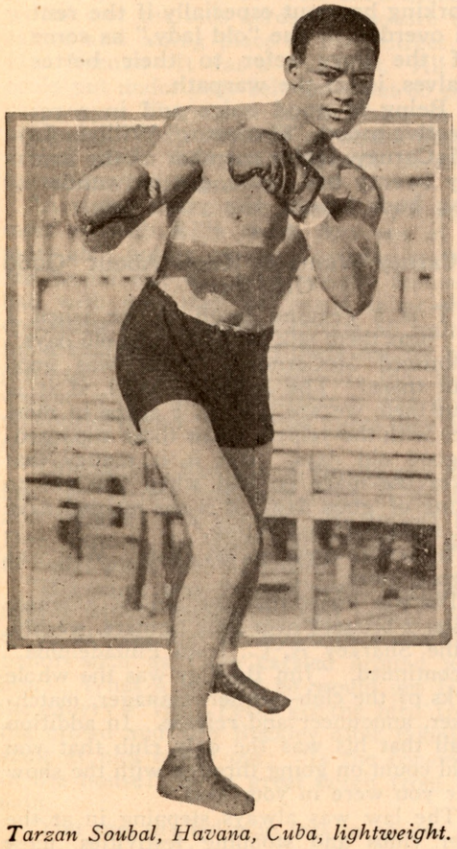
Nery Roldan, featherweight champion of South America.



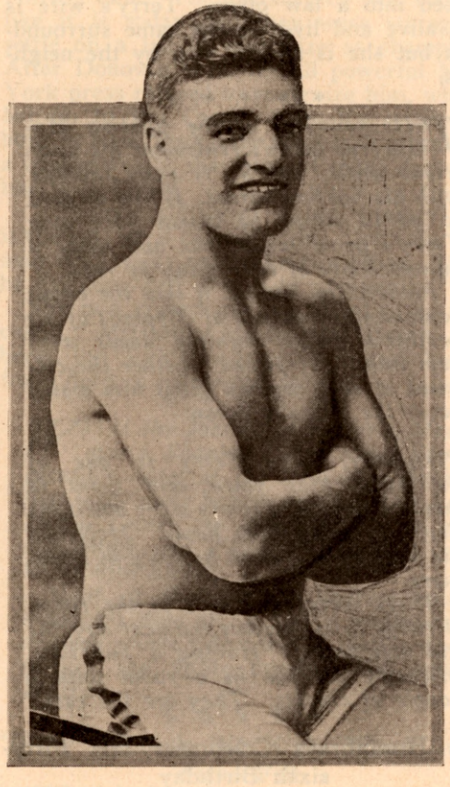
Joey Rychell, brother of Ray. He is doing well among the bantamweights in the mid-west.



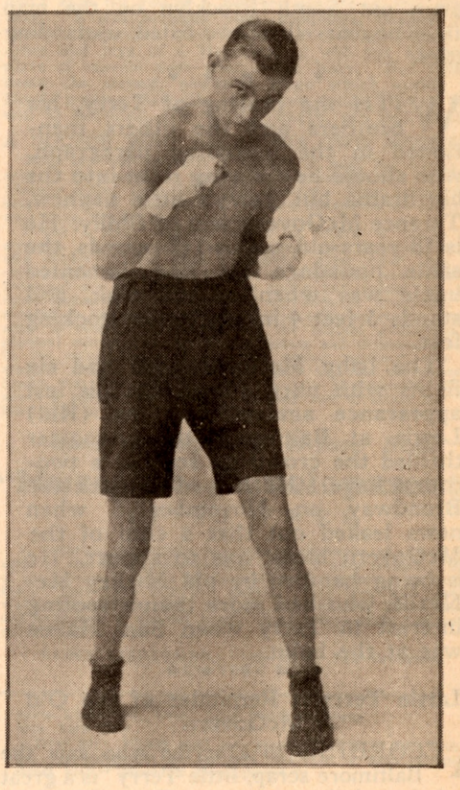
Canada Lee, amateur product, who has developed into the top-notch class and has a promising future. He is a New Yorker.



Tarzan Soubal, Havana, Cuba, lightweight.



Tommy McInnes, Scotch welterweight, who is making a successful campaign in the Antipodes.



Frankie Gruber, St. Paul's junior lightweight. He is a good fighter.

From Old Broadway

New York News and Gossip

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

RING romance and drama are not confined to sophisticated Broadway. Over in South Brooklyn where the Gowanus Canal is duck soup for the poor kid you will find plenty of pugilistic glamour, the kind that sends shivers up your back and makes one play a return engagement to get another earful.

The crowded tenement section across the bridge has uncovered several champions and many embryo titleholders. It was the cradle of modern fisticuffs and flourished thirty odd years ago, or to be more explicit, when most of the present day scrappers were in their swaddling clothes.

Unquestionably its outstanding contribution to boxing was the development of the never-to-be-forgotten Terry McGovern. He was born and raised in South Brooklyn along with his brothers Hughey and Phil. His companions in street brawls and trick swimming contests in the canal included Tommy West, Casper Leon, Mickey McDonough, Kid Carter and Jack Downey, a corking lightweight.

Only a few years ago another neighborhood lad, who, strangely is an Italian, but who had the fighting qualities to allow him to step into the shoes made vacant by Terry, was Eddie (Cannonball) Martin. Pepper Martin put South Brooklyn on the map with some marvellous two-fisted, upstanding battles.

* * * * *

WITH the passing of Terry, his brothers and the others mentioned in the preceding paragraph, who should be stepping right into the big drama but Terry's little nephew, Terence McGovern, son of Philly. He is 18 years old, scales 118 pounds, the same poundage his late, lamented uncle was when at his peak, and stands 5 feet 4 inches in his stocking feet.

The baby McGovern has had six fights with nary a loss. In his last appearance against one Joe (Kid) Lewis, at Baltimore, the youngster thrilled the crowd by scoring a two-round kayo. He helped to pack the Broadway on November 5 when news leaked out that a chip of the McGovern block was to appear. He is being handled by old Mickey McNealis, who had more than a rooting interest in Terry when Sam Harris was at the helm.

* * * * *

Little Terry a Reminder of the Old McGovern

ACCORDING to a scribe who saw the Baltimore scrap, little Terry "is a great reminder of the once great Terry McGovern." In conclusion he stated: "He fights just like him. He has a similar crouch, hits hard with his left hook, punches viciously under the heart, and he is a terrific head and body puncher." The only lad to hold him at bay was Tom Dugan, a seasoned miller of New Jersey. Tom went the limit with him.

The bout was staged by Jimmy Marsh at Paterson. We happened to mention the kid's name to Jimmy. "Take a tip from me," Marsh declared in all earnestness. "The kid's a sure thing to emulate his uncle. He's a fighting son of a gun."

Pop Philly has no objection to his boy's fighting. In fact, he's very much for it. "If he wants to fight let him fight," wisely reasons Phil, adding: "If he's one-tenth as good as brother Terry was, he should be a millionaire in no time." Phil is employed in the Brooklyn shipyards. Young Terry also worked there as a rivetter but the lure of the ring hastened his resignation.

It is not generally known but Terry had a son of his own. The youngster did not take kindly to his father's profession. He detested fighting for a living, and when he grew of age, he studied for the bar. Through the influence of Sam Harris, his dad's manager, the kind of a manager you don't see or hear about nowadays—Sam was kind and square—Terry's boy was inducted into a law office. Terry's wife is still alive and lives in the same surroundings but she is seldom seen by the neighbors.

* * * * *

THE youngest of the fighting McGoverns doesn't remember his illustrious uncle, but he is very familiar with his fighting career. When he used to go to school he would pore over Terry's great scrapbooks and make a minute study of everything he read.

Father Phil saw to it that the books containing thousands of clippings of his brother's valiant fighting deeds were kept intact. If pieced together the columns of stuff written about him would cover the Atlantic ocean.

Personally, little Terry is one of the finest kids you'd ever want to meet. They tell a funny story about his first trip away from home. McNealis put him up in a swell hostelry in Baltimore.

There were twin beds in the room. Writing to his mother the next day, the kid scribbled: "Having a fine time. Mickey's put me in a room with a couple of cradles. They are the cats."

* * * * *

Joe Humphreys Celebrates His Fifty-sixth Birthday

WHILE on the McGoverns it reminds us that Joe Humphreys, Terry's best pal, celebrated on October 18 his fifty-sixth birthday, and his thirty-eighth anniversary as a ring announcer. Fighters may come and fighters may go, but old Josephus displays no symptoms of linguistic decay or mental fogginess of "knocking down" boxers in metropolitan rings.

Joe's throat will choke up when he is called upon to introduce Terry's nephew to the crowd. Perhaps at this writing Joe doesn't know that there is still another fighting McGovern. Young Terence will get a great handclasp from the veteran master of ceremonies. Joe will tell him many nice things he knows about his famous uncle. We'd love to sit in with Humphreys and the kid and listen to Joe rave about his first pugilistic love. Bet he'd make tears come to your eyes.

"There'll never be another fighter to take Terry's place," Humphreys has made this declaration time and again. The nearest approach to Terry, in Joe's opinion, is Johnny Dundee.

* * * * *

IT was one of those cold, rainy afternoon and the crowd was gathered in the office of McCarney and Jacobs in the Publicity Building on Broadway near 47th Street. It is a corking hangout especially if the rent is overdue or the "old lady," as some of the boys refer to their better halves, is on the warpath.

Being in good voice and in a reflective mood, "Professor" William L. McCarney, senior member of the firm by twenty odd years, got to wandering back among the years ago.

* * * * *

McCarney Wants to Know About "Good Old Days"

"IT is a genuine laugh to me when I hear them talk of those good old days," reminisced McCarney. "What was good about them? The fighter? Well, if it is about them we are talking, I agree in most cases with the yelpers about those supposedly good old days. But it is money that makes the mare go and when you get to talking of 'good days,' it is the monied days that must get first rating."

The writer drew up his chair. Will was in good voice.

"Do you know that for almost a whole season I brought over four fighters, weekly, to the Sharkey A. C., from Philadelphia," he continued. "Jim Buckley was the whole works of the club—owner, manager, matchmaker, announcer and referee. In addition to all that his was the only club that you could count on going through with the show after you were in your seat.

"The law was always stepping in at the other clubs and stopping festivities, most times right after the first blow was struck.

At the Sharkey it was different. There was no interference.

"I wish you could have seen some of the good fighters I brought over to the Sharkey," Bill shook his head as much as to say, "I wish I could lay my hands on some of them now," but let him tell it in his own inimitable style:

"Mind you, I brought over four of them and for the four I took down the munificent sum of $100. Out of that came the railroad fare for five, or $25. It was four bucks, round trip then. That left eighty buffoes to pay off the four men, and their eats in New York and leave a few kopecks for the son of Patrick McCarney. It sure took high finance to stave off a complete loss."

* * * * *

AH, here comes the dirty work. But let him explain: "You see, I had an object in making the weekly trip to New York, aside from the cash end. I was running a club in Philadelphia and on my weekly visits I was able to corral many a short priced fighter for my club.

"In that way I saved many a dollar for fighter's services. There were not so many managers then as there are today. Until a fighter started to amount to something, he was a free agent. That was the reason I was able to pick up four stray battlers each week for the excursion to the big city. That was part of the bait I held out to them—you get me, they were finally going to see the city of all cities."

How It Was Done in Those "Good Old Days"

"I 'LL have to tell you about my moving the quartette over each week," McCarney went on. "We would meet at the Hotel Scott, in those days a famous sporting resort in Philly. For the exercise we'd walk over to the B. & O. station, about a mile away, and stepped aboard a rattler. Arriving, via ferry at West 23rd Street, I would trot the lads across the square to a saloon and eating place at 23rd Street and 11th Avenue. It was a drab spot. All you could put under your belt for about 35 cents per copy. There was no weighing in for my gang. They could fill up at the time of arrival about 4.30 p.m. and still be ready for action four hours later.

"Arriving at the club about 7.30, I would meet up with Billy Jacob, now one of the most able judges on the Commission staff. He would ask me what weight fellows I had with me; then he would select their opponents from a motley throng all waiting for a chance to fight. If there did not happen to be enough men of the same weight, a few pounds difference was given no consideration. And what fights they used to be!

"One night I had a long, skinny guy with me. Stood one half inch short of six feet and weighed 115 pounds. He looked like Doc Tanner, the gink who fasted 40 days to equal some biblical record.

"His name was Percy Cove. Imagine a fighter with a handle like that today! And to be as long and skinny, with a deathlike pallor such as Cove carried around with him! What a razzing he would get from the gallery! Well, Percy got the 'bird' from the crowd and Jim Buckley after taking a slant at him called out: 'Is the cor-on-er in the house?' for a great laugh from the mob.

"You see, the lad who was to oppose my Percy that night was Tommy Stone, the club idol who had knocked out about eight men in a row. He was the old demon himself and in person, so far as the Sharkey customers were concerned. That skinny guy of mine knocked that crowd bowlegged and Jim Buckley speechless (first time in Shamus' lifetime) when he flattened Stone in the sixth round.

"I had to pay Percy $25 out of the short sugar because of the importance of his win, thereby reducing the pay off to the other three. Also shortening up my pickings."

* * * * *

BILL smiled a sickly smile as he unbosomed the remainder of his thoughts. "Just think of the dough the preliminary kids are getting today. In some cases their payoff goes up to a couple of 'grans.'

"I would like to try to steer one of the fancy kinds of today into that eats shop to sit down with the motormen and conductors to put on the feed bag. They'd be highly insulted. Still I trotted in such ring stars of their day as Unk Russell, Young Erne, Benny Kaufman, Jack McKenzie, Fred Blackburn, Jack Williams, Jimmy Devine, Jimmy Livingstone, Young Marshall, George Cole and only the Lord knows how many others, in with the street car men without even a murmur from them."

* * * * *

Why He Giggles As He Thinks Back to Those Years

"IT is small wonder that I giggle a bit when I hear them talk of those good old days. They were the real lean days of the fight game. I had Paddy Donovan, of Philadelphia, fight Casper Leon in the Greenwood A. C., twenty-five rounds for the bantamweight championship of the world. My man Donovan won and for winning with the money split 75% to winner and 25% to the loser, he got less than $200.

"This was a bit further back than the Horton Law. The bantam title was vacant, like it is today and they were trying to settle on a lad to recognize as champion. After Donovan won, the all powerful New York press refused to recognize him, which led up to the Casper Leon-Jimmy Barry bout in New York City proper. Figure out a bantamweight champion of today drawing less than $1,000.

"The good old days! What a laugh! It is the real good days of today, God love the man who walks up to the box office. May he live long and always be prosperous."

The rain ceased and we asked to be excused. McCarney chaperoned Harry Alberts, Joe Glick's manager, to a hash house for a flock of hamburger steaks.

* * * * *

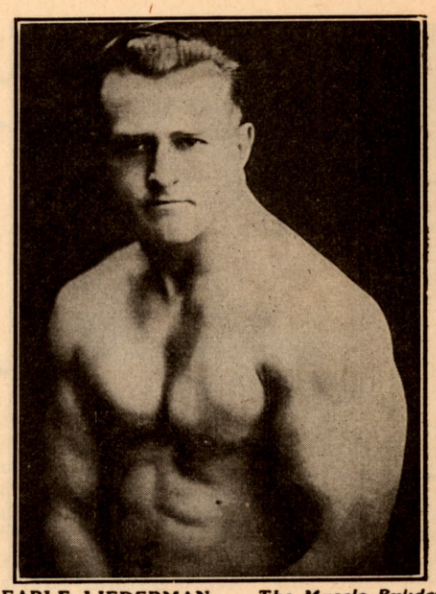
WITH the passing of Rector's, Mouquin's, Shanley's, Jack's and Sam Martin's, most of the Broadway habitues make their headquarters at Bill La Hiff's Tavern on 48th Street east of Broadway and "Dinty" Moore's on West 46th Street.

Most of the sporting writers and managers dine at La Hiff's, while out of town sports who come to the Garden to see the fights break bread with Moore.

* * * * *

"Dinty" Moore's Big Night When Luis Firpo Fell

THE night Luis Firpo was annihilated by Jack Dempsey at the Polo Grounds, Moore did a business of more than $4,000. He doesn't think this mark will ever be sur-



EARLE LIEDERMAN— *The Muscle Builder*
Author of "Muscle Building," "Science of Wrestling," "Secrets of Strength," "Here's Health," "Endurance," etc.

HOW STRONG ARE YOU?

Can You Do These Things?

Lift 200 lbs. or more overhead with one arm? Bend and break a horseshoe? Tear two decks of playing cards? Bend spikes? Chin yourself with one hand?

CAN you do any of them? I can and many of my pupils can. It is remarkable the things a man really can do if he will make up his mind to be strong. I have taken men who were ridiculed because of their frail make-up and developed them into the strongest men of their locality.

I WANT YOU FOR 90 DAYS

These are the days that call for speed. In olden days it took years to develop a strong, healthy body. I can completely transform you in 90 days. Yes, make a complete change in your entire physical make-up. In 30 days I guarantee to increase your biceps one full inch. I also guarantee to increase your chest two inches. But I don't quit there. I don't stop till you're a finished athlete—a real strong man. I will broaden your shoulders, deepen your chest, strengthen your neck. I will give you the arms and legs of a Hercules. I will put an armor plate of muscle over your entire body. But with it come the strong, powerful lungs which enrich the blood, putting new life into your entire being. You will be bubbling over with strength, pep and vitality.

A DOCTOR WHO TAKES HIS OWN MEDICINE

Many say that any form of exercise is good, but this is not true. I have seen men working in the factories and mills who literally killed themselves with exercise. They ruined their hearts or other vital organs, ruptured themselves or killed off what little vitality they possessed.

I was a frail weakling myself in search of health and strength. I spent years in study and research, analyzing my own defects to find what I needed. After many tests and experiments, I discovered a secret of progressive exercising. I increased my own arms over six and a half inches, my neck three inches and other parts of my body in proportion. I decided to become a public benefactor and impart this knowledge to others. Physicians and the highest authorities on physical culture have tested my system and pronounced it to be the surest means of acquiring perfect manhood. Do you crave a strong, well-proportioned body and the abundance of health that goes with it? Are you true to yourself? If so, spend a pleasant half-hour in learning how to attain it. The knowledge is yours for the asking.

Send for My New 64-page Book

"Muscular Development"

IT IS FREE

It contains forty-eight full-page photographs of myself and some of the many prize-winning pupils I have trained. Some of these came to me as pitiful weaklings, imploring me to help them. Look them over and marvel. This book will prove a real inspiration to you. For the sake of your future health and happiness do not put it off. Send today—right now before you turn this page.

EARLE LIEDERMAN, Dept. 2512, 305 Broadway
NEW YORK CITY

Earle Liederman, Dept. 2512, 305 Broadway,
New York City.

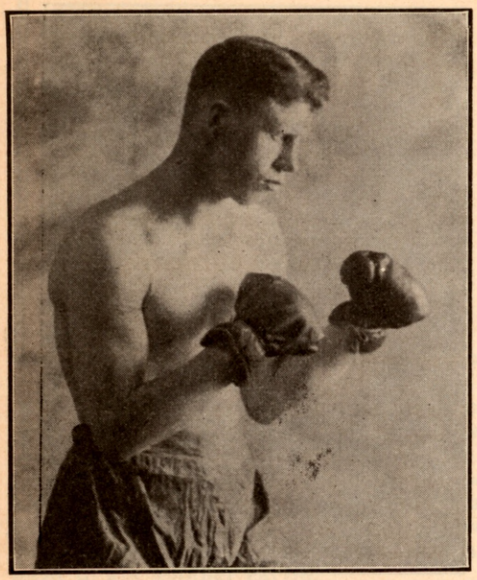
Dear Sir: Please send me, absolutely FREE and without any obligation on my part whatever, a copy of your latest book, "Muscular Development."

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

(Please write or print plainly)



Tommy Bragan, Toronto welterweight.

passed. Some of the regulars at Moore's include Bill McCabe, Gene Tunney's former man, William Murphy, Jimmy McLarnin, Flo Ziegfeld, Frankie McDonald, Tommy O'Neill, Johnny Irish, Lou Clayton, Bill Ronan, the debonair Terry Ratchford, Leo Fitzgerald, Will Rogers, Fred Stone, Stanley Sharp, Tommy Lyman, M. Michael Edelstein, Sam Koenig, Jack Dempsey when he is in New York, Doc Gerdon, Sam H. Harris, Frankie Marlow, Eddie Peck, Bill Dwyer, Pete Reilly, the inimitable Larry Fay and numerous others. Ed Sullivan, Ed Frayne, Damon Runyon, Jack Kearns, Harry Grayson, Bill Duffy, Eddie Devlin, Sid Mercer, Eddie Kane, "Wild Bill" pay their cheques at La Hiff's.

"Money with the gag," means the collection of 7 to 1 in a crap game, in addition to winnings on the point. "The devil," means seven; the man shaking the dice is the loser, as well as those who gambled on the point.

Another combination that has gone into the discard is the famous Four Horsemen of the Apple Sauce, who promoted fights in Newark, N. J. They were Harry Blaufus, Nick Kline, Babe Culnan and Frank White.

Business is no business for a fighter. A few weeks ago Joe Glick, former pants presser, dropped $16,000 in some legit racket.

Pierre Charles Did Well in Visit to Broadway

PIERRE CHARLES, the Belgian shock absorber, returned home with $22,000 hard earned American goldbacks. The night after he was knocked out by big George Godfrey, Charles took unto himself a bride —an American girl of Belgian parentage. He took her back with him to his estate in King Albert's land. She was formerly Elina Heureux. Gus Wilson, his manager, didn't learn of the nuptials until Charles advised him of same in a recent letter.

Pierre owns a big hotel outside of Brussels and from all accounts is said to be very wealthy. The $22,000 he picked up in America will help him buy some more valuable real estate. Charles intends to return here after the Christmas holidays.

Be is said in Pierre's favor he gave the customers a good run for their money. Perhaps his greatest stand was against the lanky Arthur De Kuh. It was one of the best heavyweight tilts since the inception of the Walker Law. Wilson overmatched him against Godfrey.

Izzy the Painter a Broadway Character

NO Broadway column would be complete without saying a few words about Izzy the Painter. Izzy refuses to divulge his real name for the good reason that he comes from a fine family in Pittsburgh and they would throw up their hands in horror if they learned he was in the fight business.

Izzy is nearly 70 years old. Recently he resigned as Tony Canzoneri's trainer for reasons best known to himself. "Dutch" Louie Fink has replaced him. The Painter is now waxing enthusiastic about one Roxey Allen, of Camden, N. J., whom he is pointing for the top rung in the lightweight championship ladder.

Izzy says the youngster has been kept under cover by him because he does not believe in publicity. A few weeks ago Roxey knocked out Tommy (Kid) Murphy in three heats. He has also whipped Lou Paluso. "No more ten percent of a fighter for me," disclosed Isidore. "I have a small percentage of Canzoneri. In days gone by I used to turn over good fighters to managers. Now I'm going to develop and keep them all."

It is not generally known but Izzy the Painter was a hansom driver before Weber and Fields came up from the Bowery to entertain in the Tenderloin. Izzy's cab stand was in front of Rector's and the Haymarket. He made several fortunes. You may also be surprised to learn that Izzy kept Jack Dempsey in clothes and food when the millionaire ex-heavyweight champ had wrinkles in his stomach. Izzy used to father him like a child.

Dempsey has never forgotten him. He met up with Izzy one night in Jersey and calling him to one side, whispered in his ear: "Izzy, do you need any money? Let me give you a couple of hundred." Izzy had a bum nickel in his pockets.

"No, thanks very much, champ, I don't need a dime," was his answer. Broadway was a pasture when Izzy was a big shot.

Attell is Back in Those Roaring Forties

ABE ATTELL returned to his old haunts last week after three weeks' absence in California. He made a belated visit to his folks in San Francisco where he first saw the light of day. It was his first trip home in eight years. They gave Abie a few dinners. The night Joe Anderson whipped Ace Hudkins in Los Angeles, Attell stole the show. After he was introduced the crowd gave him a cheer that lasted nearly five minutes. "Looks like the old game is doomed in California," said Abe.

Al Mello, Lowell, Mass., southpaw, who is regaining lost prestige. He will box in new Boston Madison Square Garden.

EDDIE DOWLING, the master song writer, who has put over two or three good musical comedies, returned from Chicago the other day with the news that a great featherweight prospect will shortly show in these parts. His name is Henry Leonard. Dowling avers Leonard whipped Andre Routis and Joey Sangor a year ago. Instead of coming on to New York Leonard decided to take up the priesthood. A few weeks ago he changed his mind again and now he will make another attempt to grab the feather title. He is of Polish extraction.

TWO of the greatest fights fought in private which are still talked about were those between Owen Moran and Monte Attell and the Kelly Brothers, Charlie and Jimmy.

TOM McARDLE, Tex Rickard's matchmaker, wired Pop Foster to 'phone him in rematch between his Jimmy McLarnin and Joe Glick. Pop 'phoned all right but he had the charges reversed. A month ago Ike Dorgan wrote Pop suggesting a McLarnin-Lope Tenorio bout and enclosed a two cent postage stamp in case Foster found time to make answer.

HYPNOTISM

Would you possess that strange mysterious power which **charms and fascinates** men and women, influences their thoughts, controls their desires and makes you supreme master of every situation? Life is full of alluring possibilities for those who master the secrets of hypnotic influence; for those who develop their magnetic powers. You can learn at home, cure disease and bad habits without drugs, win the friendship and love of others, **increase your income,** gratify your ambitions, drive worry and trouble from your mind, improve your memory, overcome domestic difficulties, give the most thrilling entertainment ever witnessed and develop a wonderfully magnetic will power that will enable you to overcome all obstacles to your success.

You can hypnotize people instantaneously—quick as a flash—put yourself or anyone else to sleep at any hour of the day or night or banish pain and suffering. **Our free book tells you the secrets of this wonderful science.** It explains exactly how you can use this power to better your condition in life. It is enthusiastically endorsed by ministers of the gospel, lawyers, doctors, business men and society women. It benefits everybody. It costs nothing. We give it away to advertise our institution. Write for it today. (Use a letter with 5-cent stamp.)

Sage Institute, Dept. 616 J, Rue de l'Isly, 9, Paris VIII, France

Defeat sooner or later for any fighter is like a dog's tail. It's "bound to a cur."

A LAUGH or TWO

By NORMAN DALY

MOTTO

Affection is a manly virtue, but don't kiss the canvas

TWO colored boys were mixing it up, and one of them was getting a pretty bad shellacking. When the banged-up lad sat in his corner after a hectic round a loose-winded yinn in a ringside seat bawled out at him:

"You're goin' out in the next round, kid, pick out a nice soft spot to fall on!" The colored boy's battered face lit up in a broad grin and he bawled back: "If Ah does, boy, Ah's sho' nuff gwine t' pick out yo' haid!"

* * *

1st Ham: "Fer two cents I'd mash in dat mugg of yourn."

2nd Ham: "Well, here's yer two cents, and lemme tellya dats de biggest guarantee YOU ever got."

* * *

A MAN MAY BE DOWN BUT HE'S NEVER OUT—LONG.—Joe Beckett.

* * *

B. C.

Before the Act of Prohibition,
Before Ceasar crossed the Rubicon,
Before the Spanish Inquisition,
Before the Battle of Bull Run,
Before Nap lost at Waterloo,
Before Delilah clipped Sampson's locks,
In fact, I think t'was Adam who
Taught Mike McTigue to box.

* * *

No, Madeline, an uppercut is not a high shingle.

* * *

BINGO BLOTZ

WITH Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney kept home nights we believe that Bingo Blotz is the logical heavyweight champion. Blotz needs no introduction, but for the sake of audlang synne and the benifit of some of our readers who are a bit behind in national affairs we will make a brief resumé of this truly great fighter.

Bingo was born in Gahjskirgafkij, Poland, when but a baby, and comes from a family of fighting folk. At the tender age eleven it is said he knocked out his grandmother and won two victories over his brother's aun't uncle. He went through the Polish amateur ranks like a woman at a bargain counter, and in three months won the heavyweight championship of Poland by beating Gulugoo Sootski to a frazzle in 143 rounds.

Poor in pocket but rich in hopes he purchased a rowboat and came to this country to exhibit his stuff. It did not take long to show the American fans he had "it." Among his American opponents he knocked out Jackie Coogan, Charlie Lindbergh, Trader Horn, and Arthur Brisbane. He holds a decision over Cal Coolidge. Blotz weighs 286¼ pounds (daylight saving time), stands 5 ft. 17¾ inches sitting down and is said to have made faces at his mother-in-law and got away with it.

* * *

It may be remembered that when the late Bill Brennan fought Firpo he was rushed to the Jewish Hospital in New York City, due to an injury suffered in the fight. The next day a reporter went up to the hospital to see Bill and among other things asked him if Firpo could punch. Bill, always the humorist, answered:

"Punch? Say, any guy who can smack an Irishman into a Jewish hospital CAN punch."

* * *

"Oh, Daddy, is this where Tunney used to train?"

"No, son, this is the Public Library."

* * *

KID Goldstein: (arriving home after winning his first fight) "Wowey, Poppa, I brung hom wid me de bacon!"

Poppa Goldstein: "Oi! Oi! Oi! Iss dot so? Into dis respectable kosher house you bring—BACON!

* * *

EMBARRESSING MOMENTS

Dear E. M. Editor: After my fight with Jack Dempsey I was introduced to one of your wise-cracking newspapermen. Imagine my chagrin when this reporter exclaimed: "Oh, are you Mr. Firpo? Really, I hardly recognize you STANDING UP."

Senor Louis A. Firpo.

* * *

Dumb? Why he's so dumb he thinks the Boxer Rebellion was a pugilistic uprising.

* * *

HEIGHT OF AFFLUENCE

Street Photographer to Mr. James Joseph Tunney: "Pitchur taken, mister, five cents."

* * *

IN THE MONEY

MON
TUNN
DEMPS
HEEN
GODFR
SHARK
MALON
DELAN
MON
EY

* * *

ALIBI NO. 38276

I WOULD have won but he had his gloves full of thumb-tacks and soaked with tabasco sauce.

* * *

Years ago a friend asked Gunboat Smith to send him one of his photos. Smith sent along the picture. A day or two later the friend called the Gunner up. "Say, Gunboat, since when are you fighting them two at a time?" "Wot d'ye mean two at a time?" asked the fighter. "That picture you sent me of yourself shows you standing over two unconscious colored boys." The friend passed out when Smith explained: "They ain't no colored boys, you yipp, thems me SHOES!"

* * *

QUESTION BOX

Willie McSoursoup, Newark, Conn.

Q.—Who knocked out Joe Beckett?

A.—Send me $1.89 in postage stamps, a ream of paper and typewriter ribbon and I will send you the names of the fighters.

Waldek Sloptz, Kansas City, Mass.

Q.—I am 6 ft. 3 in., weigh 220 pounds. What class am I in?

A.—The working class.

Percy Kreempuff, Boston, Ohio.

Q.—I am just out of college and cannot decide whether I should pursue a career in the prize-ring or in a male chorus. Please advise me. I am 5 ft. 2 in. and am awful good-looking.

A.—You should take up crocheting and embroidery.

Olio Foodubaligio, Los Angeles, Fla.

Q.—Have you any record of a fighter name Jack Dempsey, or wasn't there ever a man boxing under that name?

A.—No, never heard of him. By the way, the war is over.

* * *

Affection is a manly virtue, but don't kiss the canvas.

* * *

"So 'Kid' McCarthy was carried out of the ballroom last night, eh?"

"Yeah—punch drunk."

* * *

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF BOXING ETIQUETTE

1st.—Always fumble in your pockets for five or ten minutes, and then produce a $50 bill at the box office—especially if you're purchasing a $1 seat. This holds up the line and shows your contempt of other people.

2nd.—Never take the seat your ticket indicates, as it shows subserviency.

3rd.—Immediately on seating down light a cigar, proving that you are not superstitious and do not believe in signs.

4th.—Under no circumstances remove your hat, lest you might fail to impress those behind you with your independence.

5th.—Be sure to crack peanuts and throw the shells well over your left shoulder. (N.B. These are times when

(*Continued on page 20*)

Armory Boxing in New York Serves Splendid Purpose

By Harry Newman

NOTWITHSTANDING a keen prejudice in some directions against armory boxing in New York, it might just as well be understood right now that this feeling is absolutely without substance and has no right to prevail. Armory fighting has its virtues as well as its drawbacks, but at present it appears to be at the very peak of its popularity.

There is a tendency on the part of some grumbling promoters to malign the fistic game as conducted in the drill sheds, for the reason that it affects their chances of subsisting against such severe opposition.

While there appears to be a semblance of foundation for such a thought, it must not be forgotten that the armories are really the nurseries for these promoters and that out of the armory contests emerge most of the talent for the same big time directors, who contend that the armory racket is destroying their chances and killing the old game in general.

All of which, to use the old vernacular, is "dead wrong." National Guard boxing is conducted under strict military rules and in no way is antagonistic to any other boxing organization in the state, whether it be Madison Square Garden or one of the so-called small clubs.

* * * * *

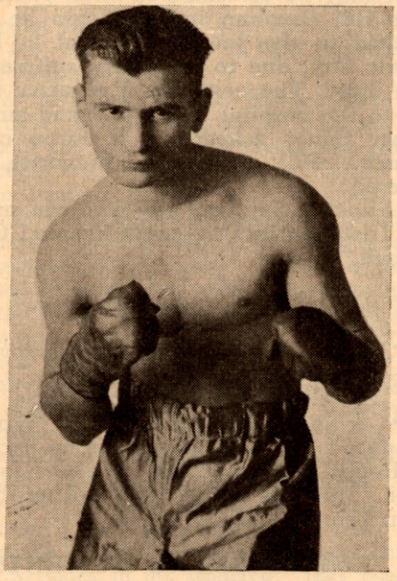
ARMORY boxing serves a double purpose. Together with all the pleasure derived therefrom, it encourages enlistments and makes real men for Uncle Sam's first line defence. It has helped to make young men of the current day better physically, morally and mentally. And, there is no gainsaying that armory boxing throughout the Empire State has become an institution and there doesn't appear to be any doubt about its continuance.

Armory fisticuffs had its inception in the old 102nd Medical Regiment, on West 66th Street, where Colonel Lucius Salisbury and Captain H. J. Lucas, together with Sergeant Bill Tracey and Jimmy Ambrose, the matchmaker, have been conducting shows every Thursday night for the last eight years.

Some of the greatest fighters in the country had their fistic baptism in the armories. As a matter of fact the National Guard takes pride in the development of young boxers and is equally gratified when a boy graduates from the ranks and becomes a fighter in the big show.

Paul Berlenbach, former light heavyweight champion, had his start at the One Hundred and Second. Yes, indeed, the old Paralyzer get every cent of $30 for knocking some opponent stiff in a few minutes. Paul was a riot in the armories before Dan Hickey sent him along for fame and goldbacks.

Joe Glick, leading contender for the lightweight championship, also got his start in the armories. The former garment leveler used to brush 'em off in the drill sheds, and surely he is far from being a mug. Frankie Genaro was another kid who used to raise cain under regimental auspices. Corporal Izzy Schwartz, Marty Silvers and many others also showed for the first time in the armories.



Joe Glick, leading lightweight contender, product of N. Y. National Guard.

* * * * *

THE 22nd Enginers armory on Broadway and 168th Street in New York is known as the "Madison Square Garden" of armory boxing. With a great field to play with, shows are held every Tuesday night throughout the year. Colonel Johnson and Lieutenant Dockstader are in charge of the carnivals, which are usually attended by not less than 4,000 week in and week out.

In Brooklyn the 106th Regiment and the ole Fourteenth hold shows weekly, as does the 27th Regiment. Soldier boxing has extended to White Plains where the game has caught on immensely.

All contestants are duly enlisted men. The New York National Guard with the stern but just Colonel McLeer, serves as the high commissioner, and it is to him and his associates that all matters pertaining to armory boxing are referred. Popular prices prevail. The proceeds, after all expenscs are paid, help in the purchase of athletic equipment for the soldier boys throughout the various regiments.

There may be some crudeness among the boxers in armory contests. Not much fancy stuff to be sure, but these birds lay it on when the bell sounds. Just a riot of honest whanging that gives the customers plenty of thrills.

TUNNEY TROPHY BOARD CLEARS UP HISTORY

(*Continued from page* 6)

the amount. That is why Tex Rickard is a valuable asset to the boxing game.

IT becomes of interest to consider the qualifications of the fighters whose names will be inscribed on the tablet,—men who won their titles in the ring. As the law does not recognize bare knuckle contests, the list of names includes only those who won or lost championships under modern humane rules. Therefore such great bare knuckle fighters as Tom Hyer, John Morrissey, John C. Heenan, Joe Coburn, Mike McCoole, Tom Allen, Jimmy Elliott and others have been omitted.

The list is headed by the name of John L. Sullivan, the first champion to lose title under Queensberry rules, with gloves. Sullivan, in his prime, was a powerful, hard hitting fighter, who scored numerous knockouts.

His successor, Jim Corbett, was the cleverest boxer in ring history. He was the equal of the great Peter Jackson, and was superior to Jem Mace, England's greatest ringman.

Robert Fitzsimmons, who took title from Corbett, was the most accurate and destructive hitter of his time, and the most remarkable strategist the heavyweight division ever has known. His vitality was wonderful. He was 35 years of age when he won title from Corbett, 37 when he lost to Jeffries and made an amazing fight in his second bout with the Boilermaker, Fitz then being 40.

James J. Jeffries was the most powerful man who ever held the title. He was a hairy-breasted, iron-jawed Hercules. By no means an aggressive fighter, but could take everything that came his way until his opponent was exhausted by his own efforts and then the big fellow would finish him.

Jess Willard had little to commend him except height and weight. He was exploded by Jack Dempsey in practically one round, the Kansas Giant being floored seven times in the opening session.

Dempsey was perhaps the most spectacular champion America ever had. He developed a terrific punch, and with speed and fighting heart was always dangerous.

With the advent of Gene Tunney, there arose a champion who combined effective hitting with clever boxing and ring generalship. This combination of qualities overcame the hitting of Dempsey, and placed on the pugilistic throne a man who possesses mentality of a high order in addition to fighting ability.

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Jimmy DeForest teaches you all the fundamentals of boxing—right from the very ground up. His 35 years' experience is embodied in this marvelous System of Instruction—the identical methods which made more champions and real contenders for ring honors than any other trainer, either living or dead, ever created!

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You will be taught a shifty, puzzling style, with your bag so full of tricks and surprises that every opponent you meet won't know from one minute to the next what new tactics you are going to unfold. With that you are taught every possible move your opponent can make and how to smother his attack before he can make it.

Everything that the World's Greatest Trainer knows about boxing has been set down in one Complete Course that you can master just as *thousands of others have, without stepping outside your home, or interfering with your work.*

20 Weeks Is All It Takes

20 weeks will make you a finished DeForest-trained boxer—ready to take your place along with the best of the lads who are real drawing cards for bouts at big fights. Soon thereafter, by applying the principles you have been taught, your name will rank as one of the clever boxers in your locality. DeForest-trained boys who were unheard of a year ago, are now fast approaching championship titles, *and several of them are actual contenders.* Novices in the beginning, they are top-notchers now!

You Get to the Front with a Jump!

Every six months 30 DeForest Champions are chosen from the students who have completed the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course—3 from each division. Backed by the Jimmy DeForest okay, these boys are endorsed and recommended to the leading fight promoters for actual and immediate ring engagements. Just that one recommendation—"He's a Jimmy DeForest trained boxer"—carries with it a world of prestige and influence with the promoters who are clamoring for new material for star bouts, and searching the country over for it. Prominent men comprising the Jimmy DeForest Advisory Board of Promoters are enthusiastic over this plan because it not only brings promising boys to the front at once, but also is a great benefit to the boxing game.

Opportunities Simply Unlimited

See what Geo. Tasker, of Rumford, Me., did. Until he took the DeForest Course he never won a contest in his life. "Since then," he writes. "I have engaged in nine contests, winning all but one, which I lost on a close newspaper decision." Tasker is only one of scores whom the DeForest Course has put on the road to Fame and Fortune. The same opportunity is knocking at YOUR door. Grasp it NOW, on the eve of the biggest boom in the history of Boxing. Promoters are constantly asking us to recommend good boys—boys with fighting hearts. Are you that kind of a lad?

Results Count: Here Are a Few Testimonials From Lads Who Have Taken This Marvelous Course. Read What They Say. We Have Hundreds More Like Them!

"Since I started in with your lessons I developed myself very much. I am running 18 miles per week and my footwork is very good. I am also gaining much speed and wind."
—JEROME TURK, Goerck St., New York, N. Y.

Note: Turk has fought 10 exhibitions. Won 6 by K.O., 2 on decisions and lost two on points. Has style like Delaney.

"Your Course is splendid and I advise all that I come in contact with who have ambition and want to reach the top, to take it. I notice good improvement in my health, and my wind is better Emphatically I can say I am more than satisfied with my development since taking your Course."
G. M. COWIE, Calgary, Alta., Canada.

Note: Cowie, now the featherweight champion of the Province of Alberta, Canada gives credit for his success to his instruction by mail from the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course.

John Poukish Newberry Pa., writes: "I'm getting along fine. I think the lessons are great. My wind is good. One good thing about your lessons is that when you learn something, you are sure it is right. I notice a big improvement in my health."

The local newspapers hail Poukish as the coming lightweight aspirant. He has been in 8 bouts, winning all but one, the last being a draw. His opponent had 47 ring battles and outweighed Poukish 16 pounds.

"Your Course is splendid, and I advise all who want to learn the game fro mthe ground up, to take it. My general health has greatly improved as a result of this Course."
WM. MUNNELLY, Salem, Mass.

Note: Munnelly is a middleight who has engaged in 18 bouts and never once knocked off his feet. That means he was never beaten.

"When you sent me your Certificate of your Boxing Course, you said you would be glad to hear of my progress in the fighting game. I have had five bouts and have not lost yet. The first two were draws, one with Mickey Herbert at 125 pounds, and one with Joe Domino, a Philippino from Seattle. The last three bouts I won by K.O.'s."
JOE STARK, Winatchee, Wash.

"I had the gloves on with an old timer for a real scrap and knocked him out in a minute and a half, after having only the third lesson."
D. MASTROIANNA, 313 Front St. Schenectady, N. Y.

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The Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course by Mail gives you a marvelous physique while it teaches you all about boxing. Weaklings have been made strong and men physically rebuilt, energy, strength and courage developed. Prominent men and leaders in all walks of life, including Prof. T. W. Seeley, famous Physical Culturist, box regularly to keep themselves fit. It will be a revelation to you.

Send for This Gripping Book

Send today for this now famous book, "The Golden Age of Boxing," the most remarkable volume of its kind ever written, full of valuable information, photos of great boxers and pupils who became successes overnight. It contains a complete outline of the DeForest Course, week by week, with special picture charts used in the lesson. This book will thrill you and open your eyes to the marvelous opportunity that lies before you. Who knows but what your life's fortune is right in the signing of that coupon below. Enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing, etc. Do it NOW and mail it AT ONCE to

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Egoism and Its Part in Boxing

By Jack Skelly

EGOISM s a very important factor in the makeup of a good fighter, for unless he considers himself a great battler, he cannot have the confidence and the pride to carry him along to victory. I have seen practically every fighter of note in the last forty years, have trained and fought with some of them, was a pal of many of the world's greatest fistic stars, and can say that I have never yet come across a boxer who made good who didn't possess inwardly the feeling that he was a good scrapper and that he was better than his opponent.

That is part of the makeup of a champion or a topnotcher and never was this more thoroughly illustrated than in the case of our latest retired world's heavyweight champion, Gene Tunney. He thought in success. He spoke in success. His every action was one of contempt for his opponent, so cock-sure was he of his ability to win.

George Dixon, the greatest little fellow I've ever known in the ring, the boy who stopped me in eight rounds in 1892, was a lad who possessed unflinching courage and a confidence such as only a master could afford to betray. His show of confidence was not one bordering on haughtiness, nor was he a braggadocio.

His was a confidence born of innumerable victories both with the skin-tight gloves and under the Queensberry code and great as was Little Chocolate, he was not a cocky fellow. How different from the major portion of the champions and top-notchers of today!

Ask the veteran Tom O'Rourke how the boys of old behaved compared to the boys of today. He'll tell you that George Dixon, Joe Walcott, Stanley Ketchell, Terry McGovern, all rulers in their sphere, seldom questioned the judgment of the manager. Their part of the fistic sport was to fight, not to question the size of the purse nor the opponent selected. There were exceptions, but they were few compared to attitude assumed by the present school.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN was probably the hardest fighter to handle of all pugilistic stars, for the gallant old champion imagined he was absolutely unbeatable up to almost the very round he went down before Jim Corbett.

Old Al Smith, Pat Sheedy, Charley Johnston, Charles (Parson) Davies, Jack Barnett, Frank Moran, Billy Madden and many other able men endeavored to manage Sullivan from time to time, but he led them all such a merry chase that they gave up the task one after another. The only person who had full control over "John L." was William Muldoon, now a member of the New York State Boxing Commission. His word was law with Sullivan.

As I've frequently remarked before, John L. usually managed his managers, instead of them managing him.

If a manager is not a man of strong personality and will power he might as well throw up the sponge.

JACK McKENNA, a very game and daring manager of the old Fourth Ward, New York, ruled his stable of fighters in a most strenuous manner. He was the fellow who brought Abe Attell to New York, and finally made Abe the featherweight champion.

McKenna used to say to Attell before a fight: "See here, Abe, you've got to win, understand? And if you don't I'll beat your brains out!" And Abe always won under McKenna's management.

Tommy West was another noted fighter in McKenna's stable. The night West beat Joe Walcott in twenty rounds after a terrific, gruelling battle in which both men were badly battered up, the only consolation Tommy received from McKenna was about as follows:

"Listen, West," said the predominating manager in his fierce way, "if I thought you were a real game man I'd back you against anyone of your weight in the world for $5,000 aside! Get that?"

"Holy smokes!" replied West, suffering from his many wounds, "Wasn't I game enough for you tonight?"

"Naw! You ought to have licked him in ten rounds, if you were made of the right sort of stuff, West."

"What do you want me to do to prove my gameness? Go out into the street and put me head under a trolley car?"

I must say that McKenna was rather raw and uncouth, but he always made his fighters toe the mark and fight to win most decisively. Some battle axe manager was Jack McKenna, considering he was only a small man weighing about 125 pounds.

Today we find a champion appointing an outsider as his chief second, as in the case of Jimmy Bronson displacing Billy Gibson as Gene Tunney's leading figure in the Dempsey and Heeney battles, a thing unheard of in the old days when fights were fights and champions did not consider the purse as the biggest factor in a titular bout. No, boys, the days of old are gone forever.

A LAUGH or TWO (*Continued from page* 17)

we must be consistently industrious.)

6th.—Always take in a fight when you have a cold, as you are sure to get the sympathy of those around you when you begin sniffling and sneezing.

7th.—To show that you are 'different' applaud when a foul blow is struck.

8th.—Always talk to your right-hand neighbor in a loud voice, and tell him how much better you were, than the performing boxers, when you were young.

9th.—Stand up on your seat during an exciting moment and scream advice to your favorite, thus showing your ring knowledge.

10th.—On leaving the club, knock the manager, the referee, the match-maker, the judges, the boxers, and, in fact, knock the whole boxing game. This marks you as a critic.

* * *

A FAN at the Tunney-Heeney affair socked an usher on the nose. A cop pulled them apart and asked the usher what he had said to make the other fellow sore. "Nothin'. I only told him that he was in the wrong seat, and to get out of Row K and go to L."

* * *

Far better to have your ideals shattered than your jaw.

* * *

He lost the fight and came home with two beautiful black eyes. The next day his wife called up the doctor and explained that her husband was seeing dots before his eyes.

"That's nothing," replied the medico, "I don't think that is cause for serious alarm."

"But, Doctor," answered the wife, "he's trying to sign his name on them."

Then there's the fellow who had been knocked down fourteen times in two rounds. His eyes were closed, his nose bleeding, and his body red from punishment. SOCK! Down he went for the fifteenth time. He got up and went down again under a crushing blow. Regaining his feet he was sent to the canvas once more. As he got up an angry look crossed his face and his eyes blazed fire. "For cryin' out loud," he said, "ARE YOU GOING TO KNOCK ME OUT OR NOT?"

* * *

Jack Dempsey went into a gents store and asked the puny little sales clerk behind the counter for a pair of socks and a belt. The clerk wrapped the purchase up and playfully tossed the package to Dempsey, who missed them and was struck in the face. Jack only grinned but the clerk, on telling the story later claimed to have "socked" the former champ twice and "belted" him once on the chin.

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THE RING BOOK SHOP
11 West 42nd Street New York City

Championship Predicted *for* Harry Ebbets

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

JACK DEMPSEY drew record "gates" because he could punch.

Stanley Ketchel was nicknamed the "Assassin" for the same good reason.

Both laid low their opponents with blows that would slay an ox. Another great socker was the Frenchman, Georges Carpentier. The trio were dramatic in the extreme with their hitting.

Fancy boxers are a thing of the past. The thrilling duel waged between Loughran and Jimmy Slattery, one of the finest sparring exhibitions seen since the halycon days of Jim Corbett, was enjoyed by the ringside patrons but the hundreds scattered in the mezzanine and balcony tiers of Madison Square Garden, couldn't get up as much as a cheer. Yet the night Dempsey bludgeoned Luis Firpo into a heap on the Polo Grounds canvas, 80,000 men and women arose in a body and cheered themselves hoarse.

The finicky fight public nowadays will travel miles upon miles to see a sockfest. Only a few weeks ago more than 500 New Yorkers trekked to Philadelphia to see Benny Bass and Harry Blitman trade wallops. They saw blood with the first few exchanges and from then on it was a veritable slaughter. The 30,000 or more who sat in at the struggle will talk about Bass's sensational knockout as long as they live.

Jimmy McLarnin is another example of the drawing power of a puncher. He drew a tremendous house recently in Detroit paired with Tommy Grogan. If he hadn't disappointed them so often on the eve of battle, Ruby Goldstein would also fit into this category. The little Hebrew carries dynamite in both hands.

EARLY in his career they christened, or nicknamed, Harry Ebbets, the "blond thunderbolt." Having compiled a record of fifty knockouts in the short space of two years and a half, the proper surname should have been, "Baby Jack Dempsey."

The Freeport, L. I. lad, who has just turned 21 years of age, is slowly but surely climbing to the dizzy heights of fistic stardom. He is packing on weight fast, so fast in fact that in another two years he may be a full fledged heavyweight. At this writing, he tips the beam at the 162 notch but he can easily make the middleweight limit if Mr. Mickey Walker will only listen to reason. In other words, Ebbets is ready for Smilin' Mickey but Perfumery Jack Kearns can't see it that way. Walker, or at least Kearns, is steering clear of the youngster or one or two contenders and making a play for a bout with light heavyweight champion Tommy Loughran.

One of Ebbets' best boosters is Jim Corbett. The man who made the mighty John L. play to his music 36 years ago, saw the youngster in fighting togs when Ebbets was only 17 years of age. He has followed his career ever since. Then there is Harry Grayson, boxing expert of The New York Telegram, who is positive that if the youngster is not overmatched until he is one year older "he can't miss making the heavyweight championship grade."

Grayson was so excited over Ebbets' sensational victory over Johnny Haystack at the Queensboro Arena last summer—the fight was dubbed a second Dempsey-Firpo slaughter—that he lost no time penning heaps of praise on the kid's pugilistic shoulders. "If I wasn't working for a newspaper, I wouldn't have any hesitancy buying Ebbets' contract for $5,000," declared Grayson, adding: "He's a second Jack Dempsey in the making." Then he implored us to dig up a man to buy Ebbets, assuring us that a fortune stared the buyer in the face.

THE scarcity of money blocked Grayson's fond ambition. However, when it became public property that Ebbets was on the market, Ike Dorgan put the slug on his bank for five $1,000 notes and closed the bargain with "Windy" Eddie Walker. No sooner was the deal consummated, than Dorgan resigned as public relations counsel for Promoter Tex Rickard to give all his time steering Ebbets on the right track. He has had him in four engagements thus far and in another six months it is safe to predict that Sir Isaac will be out of the "red," meaning that he will be making plenty of money on his small investment.

Not many know it but it is a generally accepted fact, that Ebbets gets his hitting powers from his father's side. Chauncey Ebbert, which happens to be Harry's right cognomen, was a bare knuckle fighter 40 years ago. One of his best battles was with Moe Meyers, who is now promoting fights in Troy, N. Y. Harry's dad is employed by the Curtis aeroplane people.

Eddie Walker, who aided and abetted by his brother Archie, discovered and developed Ebbets, insists the youngster is a second Carpentier. "He is built like the Frenchman, in that he has heavy legs like Carpentier from which he gets his punching power," Walker endeavored to point out, adding: "He punches hardest with the right hand, the same hand that almost wrecked Dempsey in the second round against Carpentier."

"I WATCHED Ebbets closely in three or four fights," reminsced Dorgan recently, "and I hoped the day was not far when I could snatch him. I've always liked a puncher. You'll recall that I made a fortune for Charley White, of Chicago. Don't think I am full of ego when I tell you that I told Jack Dempsey that he was going to be heavyweight champ. I called the turn several months before he annihilated Willard at Toledo. Everytime I run into Jack he hails me by saying:

" 'Ike's the guy who predicted I was going to be champion.'

"Ebbets is a baby edition of Dempsey," continued Ike. "He can hit hard with both hands but his right is dynamite when it lands. I am pointing him for the middleweight title, and I hope in the next two years to have him on top of the heavyweight ladder. He has everything that goes to make a great fighter. Besides his punching he is pretty clever and has proven himself a soldier under fire. What more can you ask of a 21-year-old kid?"

EBBETS first saw the light of day at Rockaway Beach. He is the youngest of four sons in the Ebbets family. His three brothers, all married, are Bob, Chauncey, Jr., and Grover. When he was 13 years of age Harry, a cute little blond boy, used to sing in the Protestant church choirs. He has a tenor voice. When the family moved to Freeport, L. I., Harry became attached to the Lights Club patronized principally by Broadway stars. He became very popular with Jim Corbett, Fred Stone, Frank Tinney, Arthur Deacon, Leon Errol, Geoge Deban, Leo Carillo and Victor Moore.

He also became acquainted with some of the best known jockeys such as Earl Sande and the Fators. Another welcome guest was Gene Tunney long before he dreamt that he was going to marry an heiress let alone beat Jack Dempsey. In the club, a gymnasium was fitted up and such coming boxing lights as Joe Benjamin, Babe Herman and Archie Walker trained there. Ebbets used to sneak in in the afternoons and work out with Walker. A great friendship grew up between them.

For the benefit of the tired actors a boxing program was arranged. Walker couldn't get any one to go on with him, so he did the next best thing and invited

Ebbets to spar with him. They went at it fast and furious for three two-minute rounds. After the workout Archie called brother Eddie to one side and whispered in his ear: "Go and sign this kid at once; don't let him get away from you."

EBBETS signalled his debut in the amateur ranks by taking a licking at the hands of Benny Yabors. In his second year's fighting Walker had him appear at Mitchel Field where he fought eight or nine times with nary a defeat. Because he was too young Walker advised Ebbets to go to work. "I'd advise you to lay off a whole year," and Ebbets did.

He went to work as a runner for the Wall Street brokerage firm of Hayden, Stone & Co. When he returned to the pugilistic wars, Ebbets scaled 135 pounds. Walker thought up the bright idea of starting him in five fights but if he lost three of them, he would command him to go to his Marathon labors. Instead, the kid knocked out his first three opponents and Walker could do nothing else but allow him to continue fighting. In the meantime, Ebbets did such odd jobs as carrying Archie's bags whenever the elder Walker felt like fighting, and watching the boys do their stuff in the gyms.

Still in his teens, Ebbets showed flashes of championship material by going six rounds against the stiff punching Phil Kaplan. He was a mediocre performer when Walker paired hi with Andy Divodi. He got $2,700 for the fighting and a licking to boot.

IT was not until the first half of 1928 that Ebbets began to blaze his name high on the fistic horizon. In three fights in Rickard's arena, Ebbets drew with Laddie Lee, of Boston, and in a return bout he knocked out Jack Sharkey's stablemate in the first round. He disposed of Ollie Jovner, who came from the south with a chip on his shoulder, in four stanzas.

Then came his hair-raising battle with Haystack in Long Island. It only went two rounds but what exciting two rounds they were!

Right off the reel, Haystack floored Ebbets. Harry got up groggy but he was mad all through. He knocked down Haystack four times, Johnny bouncing off the canvas like a rubber ball, until Ebbets finally landed one squarely on the whiskers and Haystack was counted out. You never saw anything like it. The crowd was in a delirium from the tap of the first gong. In his next appearance at Si Flaherty's arena Ebbets disposed of the Negro Harry Dudley in 42 seconds.

Since he teamed up with Dorgan, Ebbets fought Bobby Brown, at Holyoke, Mass.; Joe Sullivan, Detroit; Hogan Hansen, Chicago, and Mike Peterson at Detroit. Under Walker's management Ebbets earned $25,000 most of which he spent enjoying the life of Riley, such as fast automobiles and trying to outguess the layers on the metropolitan racetracks.

Harry's pet diversion is enjoying the exhiliarating air at the race tracks. He is very fond of horses. He can drive the fastest cars with one hand tied around his back. Just a big boy—a likeable chap who makes friends as fast as he meets them. He can smell a race track hundreds of miles away.

Ebbets stands 5 feet 11 inches in his stocking feet. His trainer Artie Rose insists he can make 160 very easily. Artie has been with him two years. They tell us Ebbets may soon march pretty Edith Rubin down the aisle to the strains of Chopin's wedding march.

In 1921, when he started his professional career, Ebbets flattened Tom Brown, Carl Shoen and Ken Day in a row. He scored fifteen more kayos in 1926. He also won from Paul Gulatto. Last year he stiffened Georgie Scott,

John L. (Ike) Dorgan, manager of Harry Ebbets

Jack Thomas, Marty Burke, Harry Levine, Henry Shaw, K. O. Johnson, Eddie McLaughlin, Juan Olivia, Harry Contez. He defeated Sailor Friedman, Chick Morlano, Bobby Brown and Felix Sportello.

WHEN he returns from a western tour with manager Dorgan and trainer Rose, Ebbets will be ready to tackle such well known middleweights as Rene De Vos, George Courtney, Dave Shade, Ace Hudkins and Phil Kaplan. He fears no man his weight and inches in the world.

Papa Ebbets has never seen his boy in action nor will his mother listen in on the radio when he fights. But his three brothers, along with members of the theatrical fraternity at Freeport, turn out to see him bowl over his opponents.

Dorgan collected nearly $30,000 for his end of Charley White's earnings. This sum may be doubled or tripled if Ebbets stands up. Ike is sincere in the belief that he will make a fortune with him.

In Chicago on Nov. 2, Ebbets thrilled the fans by picking himself off the floor in the second round and knocking out Wilson Yarbo, colored clouter of Cleveland, in the seventh. He floored Yarbo seven times before the Negro was counted out.

BOXING HARD HIT IN PORTO RICO

BOXING conditions in Porto Rico are in bad shape after the hurricane, which wrecked both stadiums, threw thousands on the hands of the commonwealth and put thoughts of boxing out of the minds of the populace.

Conditions in Porto Rico are told about in a letter to the Publisher of THE RING from Harry Neary, former manager of boxers in this country, who has been making his headquarters at San Juan. He writes:

"Just a line to say hello after going through a great time down here due to the worst cyclone that ever hit this part of the World.

"They estimate the damage at one hundred million dollars, and it will be months before the boxing game will be back to normal conditions. There are over twenty-five American fighters here all weights from bantams to middleweights, and things look very bad for them, so please advise them not to come here as they will lay around for months, as this is the land of tomorrow, by that I mean the promoters will keep telling them they will box tomorrow.

"The two stadiums here are wrecked and it will be weeks before they are rebuilt. Then they have plenty of boxers who will insist on holding them to contracts, so that will give you some idea of conditions.

"There have been no water, lights, or food for days and yesterday two U. S. boats came here to take charge of conditions. Give my regards to Broadway and all the boys in the Garden.

"Best regards from the following boxers: Nick Palmer, Jimmy Horsburg, Nick De Salvo, Matty Mario, Charley Hahn, Jimmy Cox, Jimmy Kelly, Mike Denton, Joe Kelly, Mike Sarko and Eddie Carn.

"The next fight that they promise to stage here is between Charley Hahn, welterweight champion of Porto Rico, and Hillary Martinez, but it looks like they will have to keep postponing it.

"Bye-bye for now."

PHOTOGRAPHS—PHOTOGRAPHS

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BOSTON'S NEW GARDEN ROUSES BOXING THERE

By WALLACE FREED

OLD Boston, producer of John L. Sullivan and many another ring great, is back in the boxing limelight, to stay there. The Hub has jumped to the forefront with the opening of the new Madison Square Garden this month.

The old city has had many a fine arena in its time but this is the best of them all—a grand amphitheatre seating about 17,000, and holding more than 20,000 in a pinch—a duplicate of the Garden in New York.

Under the matchmaking of Eddie Mack, Boston's leading boxing promoter, it is expected that the new arena will enjoy fully as much success as the Garden in New York. Mack has a fine regard for the wants of the man in the street and he has proved his abilities with fine cards at Braves Field and his own little Argonne A. C., which he calls the Field of Action. Eddie saw a little action in the Argonne himself.

Now that Boston has opened its new arena and is in a position to attract such fine cards as Routis and Finnegan, the question arises whether there should be some action on the current rule of the Massachusetts Commission which is against draw decisions.

* * * * *

THERE is no question that this rule had frightened away many champions and other stars. It has been argued that a really great fighter need not worry over his title or the laurels. At the same time, any rule which precludes a draw throws a champion or other star into extra jeopardy.

The RING holds no brief for stallers and for champions who put their titles into cotton wadding and are afraid to fight. But it does believe that the draw, as a decision, belongs in boxing and that it would be for the better interest of the sport in the Bay State to give the draw another trial.

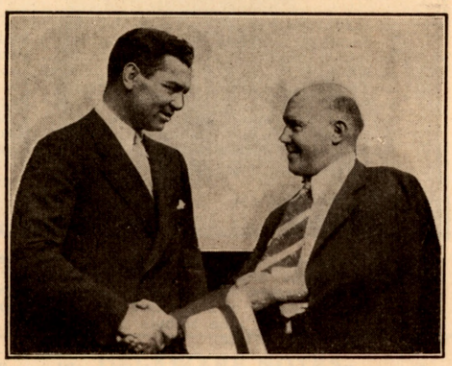
The opening of the new Garden in Boston under progressive management will make the Hub a great boxing centre from now on. It has had its share of the limelight in recent years with Jack Sharkey and Jimmy Maloney, with Finnegan and Chapman, but these worthies have been forced to go to New York for their big fights.

Now the way is open to stage these big events right in Boston, and to give the Hub back its old ring prestige. It was in Boston that John L. developed, fought his way to the top—the Boston Strong Boy, they called him.

It was in Boston that the Twin Sullivans came to the fore—Mike and Jack.

It was Boston which developed Sam Langford, which really brought out Joe Walcott.

AND it was old Boston which give to the ring such worthies as Honey Mellody, Gilbert Gallant, Sam Robideau, Matty Baldwin, Jim Maloney, Honey Boy Finnegan, Red Chapman, Johnny Vacca, the original George Godfrey, Jimmy Briggs, Martin Canole, Dave Deshler, Al Delmont, Porky Flynn, Jimmy Gardner, Danny Murphy, Tom Kirby, Jimmy Walsh, and Sandy Ferguson.



Jack Dempsey (left) congratulating Eddie Mack, named matchmaker of New Boston Garden

Just now quite a group of fighters from other states has concentrated on Boston and made the Hub its headquarters. Among these are Ernie Schaaf of Elizabeth and Tiger Payne, promising heavies.

The opening of the new Garden in Boston will give new life to the ambitions of Jack Sharkey, and will give a new chance to Maloney, who still is quite a card up in that country.

Down around New York this past year Maloney has been negligible but it is an open secret that Dan Carroll has taken in over $100,000 with Jim. And there still are a lot of folks around the Hub who think that Jim can take the measure of Jack.

The Carroll stable is likely to figure very prominently in the new Garden as Dan has corralled some fine talent in addition to Finnegan and Maloney.

However, home stables will get o better play than those from out of town as the Garden management wants to put on the best available.

The new home of fisticuffs in the Hub is a fine arena, embodying the most up-to-date features. It will house track and field meets, hockey and ice meets as well as exhibitions of every description. Prominent among those identified with the new Garden in Boston is Tacks Hardwick, once great football player at Harvard.

REPARTEE OF THE RING

GEORGE McFADDEN and Spike Sullivan had a great fight at the Broadway A. C., in New York in the old days. McFadden had all the best of it. He thumped and banged and smashed Spike all around the ring for a dozen rounds or more.

"Ha, ha, Spike, I've got you now!" he exclaimed, as Sullivan came staggering up from a knockdown. The Irishman grinned at him contemptuously.

"Jarge," he said, "you're just limbering me up, that's all. You're only making me soople." The repartee pretty nearly downed McFadden.

Once, though, Spike was unable to deliver any repartee. That was in his fight with Jack Downey. He made Jack angry by winking over his shoulder during the clinches, as a signal for his brother to bet more Sullivan money, although the odds against Spike were getting bigger all the time. Downey's trainer found out what the winks meant and told Downey. This made his furious. He caught Spike a hot right swing on the chin, and as Sullivan's hands dropped and his body slammed back against a post Downey stood there panting and glaring at him and said:

"Now wink, you Irish son of a gun!"

"It is just possible that stopping to talk at this moment lost the fight for Downey. He soon got tired of whaling Sullivan after that—so tired that his arms fell to his sides and he could not raise them. Sullivan rallied and got the decision. He was too tired to talk then, but he walked over to Downey's corner, shook his hand and gave him the most elaborate wink ever on a human face.

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THE RING, Publisher

11 West 42nd Street New York City

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE month of October actually teemed with activity in this country although not one championship battle was fought. Competition was keen in all classes and several surprises were furnished. These necessitate a change in the rating of the leaders. The month's features follow: Tommy Loughran stepped out of the light-heavy division to humble Jack Gross; Armand Emanuel has developed into a heavyweight; Jackie Fields scored a two round knockout over Sammy Baker and a victory over Young Jack Thompson; Jimmy McLarnin stepped out of the lightweights into the junior-welter division; Eddie Anderson got an unmerited verdict over Joe Glick, and Tod Morgan was whipped by King Tut. These constitute the outstanding performances.

The month's important battles and results follow: Young Stribbling, who in my opinion is the leader of the heavies, disposed of Big Sid Terris in three rounds. George Godfrey flattened Benny Hill in the first heat. Otto Von Porat was declared the winner over Chuck Wiggins on a foul after proving his superiority as far as the bout went.

Babe Hunt, a product of Kansas, showed unusual promise by whipping Martin Burke, Angus Snyder, Joe Lohman and Big Boy Peterson during the month. Peterson was declared a winner over Paulino Uzcudun on a foul in the second round when the Spaniard struck him while on the canvas, but B g Boy was outclassed up to the time he won. The Big Boy also knocked out Roleaux Saguero in the third round and was disqualified in the tenth round of his bout with Jimmy Byrne for holding.

Joe Sekyra won over Emmett Rocco and Frankie Wine. Armand Emanuel scored over Joe Lohman. Jim Maloney beat Jack Renault at Boston. Arthur De Kuh outpointed Herman Heller.

Les Marriner scored over George Gemas. Jack Gagon won over Tony Fuente and George La Rocco. Mike Sankovitch, Passaic heavyweight, turned in a notable triumph when he knocked out Jack Humbeck, rugged Belgian, in the third session.

Tommy Loughran demonstrated his ability by taking the measure of Jack Gross, a good southpaw heavyweight. Jimmy Slattery stopped Jack Lynch in two rounds and Otis Gardner in the same distance. Slattery is a great fighter but is handled poorly by being fed nothing but setups. He should be fighting Lomski, Delaney or the Loughrans of his class.

Tuffy Griffiths whipped Harry Dillon and K. O. White. Cuban Bobby Brown came into merited recognition by knocking out Gene McCue in four rounds and whipping Tiger Payne. Maxey Rosenbloom beat Garfield Johnson and also Tiger Payne. The Tiger came back to defeat Joe Monte, Joe Oliver and Ernie Schaaf. Payne seems to achieve more success fighting heavies than the light-heavies.

Pete Latzo won over Charley Belanger but was forced to bow to James J. Braddock. He suffered a broken jaw but managed to go the distance. Garfield Johnson won over Chuck Wiggins and Roy Wallace bested Johnny Mason. Bobby Williams scored over Johnny Haystack.

Rene De Vos, Belgian contender, asserted his mastery over all middleweight contenders by removing the lone obstacle, K. O. Phil Kaplan. George Courtney knocked out Wilson Yarbo in nine rounds and defeated Jack McVey. McVey in turn outpointed George Nichols. Dave Shade whipped Jack Willis. Joe Anderson conquered the Wildcat Ace Hudkins on the Coast. Harry Ebbets won over Bobby Brown and Jimmy Sullivan.

Joe Dundee engaged in one non-titular bout, winning over Wolcott Langford at Philadelphia.

Jackie Fields, on form, overshadows all other contenders for Joe Dundee's crown. His victory over Young Jack Thompson and a two-round kayo over Sammy Baker furnishes mute evidence of his class. Thompson knocked out Danny Gordon in two rounds. Baker stopped Pete August in six and defeated Joe Simonich.

Gorilla Jones, Akron terror, scored over Bucky Lawless and flattened Billy Leonard in one round. Nick Testo disposed of Red Riley in the second but was soundly beaten by Pal Silvers.

Jack Hood, England's welterweight champion, knocked out Bruno Frattini, Italian aspirant, in three rounds. Billy Light won over Clyde Hull and Jack McCarthy. Farmer Joe Cooper came through with a fine win when he knocked out Jackie Carr in two rounds on the Pacific Coast. Billy Algers whipped Jimmy Finley and stopped Sammy Aaronson in three rounds but lost to Vince Dundee.

Jack McTiernan, promising Pittsburgh youngster, came through with five victories for the month, whipping Mike Lucas, Freddy Middaugh, Walter Dickerson, Young Guido and stopping Joe Valentino in three rounds. Floyd Hybert whipped Young Firpo.

EDDIE BORDEN'S MONTHLY BOXING RATINGS

The following are my ratings for the month ending November 1

Heavyweights	Light Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior Welterweights
1—Young Stribling	Tommy Loughran	Mickey Walker	Joe Dundee	Mushy Callahan
2—Johnny Risko	Leo Lomski	Rene De Vos	Jackie Fields	Baby Joe Gans
3—George Godfrey	Jimmy Slattery	George Courtney	Young Jack Thompson	Jimmy McLarnin
4—Jack Sharkey	Jack Delaney	Dave Shade	Al Mello	Jackie Brady
5—Paulino Uzcudun	Tuffy Griffiths	Joe Anderson	Gorilla Jones	Jimmy Goodrich
6—Knute Hanson	Cuban Bobby Brown	K. O. Phil Kaplan	Tommy Freeman	Ruby Goldstein
7—Otto Von Porat	Maxey Rosenbloom	Frankie Schoell	Sammy Baker	Harry Wallach
8—Phil Scott	Tiger Jack Payne	Jack McVey	Jack Hood	Freddy Mueller
9—Tom Heeney	James J. Braddock	Ace Hudkins	Pal Silvers	Tommy Kid Murphy
10—Babe Hunt	Charley Belanger	Harry Ebbets	Billy Light	Freddy Fitzgerald

Lightweights	Junior Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
1—Sammy Mandell	Tod Morgan	Andre Routis	Bushy Graham	Izzy Schwartz
2—Joe Glick	Honeyboy Finnegan	Benny Bass	Fidel La Barba	Frankie Genaro
3—King Tut	Tony Canzoneri	Santiago Zorilla	Al Brown	Johnny Hill
4—Tommy Grogan	Al Foreman	Joey Sangor	Teddy Baldock	Midget Wolgast
5—Billy Petrolle	Mike Dundee	Pete Nebo	Kid Chocolate	Steve Rocco
6—Billy Wallace	Davey Abad	Eddie Shea	Kid Francis	Newsboy Brown
7—Jack Kid Berg	Wildcat Carter	Harry Blitman	Archie Bell	Willie Davies
8—Manuel Quintero	Eddie Anderson	Rosey Stoy	Young Nationalista	Speedy Dado
9—Louis Kid Kaplan	Sammy Dorfman	Al Singer	Joe Scalfaro	Emile Pladner
10—Lope Tenorio	Johnny Farr	Bud Taylor	Kid Pattenden	Frenchy Bellanger

Mushy Callahan, 140-pound titleholder, was beaten by Jimmy Owens and held even by Bobby Tracey in non-title contests. Baby Joe Gans is shining with all the brilliance of a genuine gem. He knocked out Andy DiVodi in nine rounds and defeated Nick Palmer and Billy White.

Jimmy Goodrich scored over Johnny Blair. Tommy Kid Murphy lost on a foul to Martinez in seven rounds but won over Ray Mitchell. Freddy Fitzgerald defeated Jackie Shupack, Paris Cangey and was floored twice for nine counts by Paul Pirone but came back to win. Pirrone also knocked out Harvey Copeland in one round.

Joe Glick came through with victories over Tommy Grogan and Hubert Gillis but fell victim to a peculiar decision at Omaha with Eddie Anderson. King Tut humbled Tod Morgan and also conquered Billy Petrolle. Billy Wallace scored over Ray Mitchell at Youngstown.

Jack Kid Berg, English lightweight, was credited with a foul victory over Spug Myers in three rounds. Manuel Quintero stopped Tommy Madden in six rounds and won over Armando Shekels, Louis Kid Kaplan defeated Bruce Flowers at New Haven.

Nat Kawler scored over Ray Miller. Lew Kersch outpointed Eddie Elkins and Jack Duffy. Joe Medill whipped Doc Snell on the Coast. Eddie Guida, fast rising New York youngster, whipped Carl Duane and George Balduc. Tommy Cello scored over Freddy Mueller.

Jackie Pilkington came through with two good victories over Emory Cabano and Al Bryant. Henry De Wancker, French crack, knocked out Bobby Garcia in three rounds and won over Babe Herman, who had previously beaten Maxie Strub. Joey Kaufman defeated Frankie La Fay but was held even by Marty Silvers.

Tony Canzoneri, now a full-fledged junior-lightweight, encountered plenty of trouble in whipping Gaston Charles, Frenchman, at Brooklyn, in his debut in that class. Al Foreman, English product, displayed heavy punching powers when he flattened George Chabot and Leo Kid Roy, Canadian titleholder.

Mike Dundee knocked out Billy Kennedy in the first round. Davey Abad, Panamanian scrapper, who remained on the sidelines for a long time, came through with an official draw against Eddie Shea, although he really won the scrap, and also whipped Chuck Feldman at Cincinnati. Wildcat Carter won over Ritchie King and Bert Brown.

Eddie Anderson, besides the Glick victory, knocked out Tommy Crowley in the first round. Johnny Farr came back to whip Jimmy Hackley.

Benny Bass, after flooring Phil McGraw three times, was disqualified for a foul blow in the fourth round. Cantiago Zorilla put the finishing touches to Billy De Foe, cagy veteran, in three rounds. Pete Nebo scored over Kid Francis and Gaston Charles, Eddie Shea won over Frankie Garcia.

Al Singer won over Al Tripoli and was credited with a foul victory over Johnny Lawson in two rounds. Lew Moscovitz, New York featherweight, turned in an astounding victory when he knocked out Dominick Petrone in nine rounds. Soldier Dombrowski knocked out Pete Young Firpo in five rounds and defeated Joe Lucas. Henry Leonard and Babe Ruth fought a draw.

Bushy Graham, credited titleholder of the bantams, won over the venerable Young Montreal. Teddy Baldock won over Mick Hill and knocked out Phil Loloskey in three heats.

Izzy Swartz defeated Willie La Morte. Frankie Genaro again humbled Frenchy Bellanger who in turn whipped Marty Gold.

Midget Wolgast trounced Lew Goldberg. Willie Davies drew with Johnny McVoy. Ernie Peters knocked out Mickey Erno in five rounds, was beaten by Luis Carpentero, and Carpentero in turn was licked by Happy Atherton.

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MINNESOTA NEWS
By MURRAY McLEAN

MORRIE GREEN, University of Minnesota student and St. Paul welterweight, and Herman Ratzlaff of Minot, fought a hard fought draw at Minot. This was their third meeting and every battle was a corker.

Red Fry continues to knock them cold. Red's latest victim was Frankie Camden of Virginia at La Crosse and Red cooled him in one round. This victory makes his third straight via the kayo route and his manager, Danny Schulte, should be getting some good work for his charge after this.

Mike Collins has had his heavyweight, Big Boy Peterson busy. Pete was stopped by Paulino although he won on a foul, and Jimmy Byrne of Louisville outpointed him at Tulsa, Okla.

In an amateur show at Hibbing, five St. Paul boys met five boys of Hibbing. Mickey Gill, St. Paul, won over Mickey Rano; Young Jola of Hibbing beat Phil Morrow of St. Paul; Bobby Burns of Hibbing beat Con Miller; Bobby Arnold stopped Doug Walsh of St. Paul, and Benny Egan of St. Paul beat Nusso Kokal. Egan and Gill made such good showings that they are wanted back there for the next show.

Al Van Ryan stopped Tony Sanders in the seventh round at Green Bay. Van Ryan is under the management of Jack Hurley.

Jerk Doran started a series of popular priced shows in St. Paul and gave the fans some dandy fights. My Sullivan knocked out Billy Showers in the sixth, Billy hitting the canvas nine times before being counted out. Dick Watzl, St. Paul, beat Lefty Louis Mays of Des Moines in six; Jackie Cameron, St. Paul, shaded Solly Smith, Duluth, in six; Jimmie Gibbons, St. Paul, shaded Tommy Havel, St. Paul, in six; Billy McCabe outpointed Glen Lear, Waterloo, in four; Jackie Sharkey, Minneapolis, beat Gussie Schlaifer, St. Paul, in four, and Gene Mertens, Minneapolis, beat Danny Sullivan in four rounds.

In Doran's second show this month, My Sullivan shaded Herman Batzlaff of Minot, according to the newspaper decision. Morrie Green, St. Paul, beat Battling Nelson of Waterloo in six; Jackie Cameron of St. Paul beat Eddie Ciccone of Duluth in six; Ernie North of Waterloo beat Billy McCabe of St. Paul in four; Jimmy Kearns of Omaha stopped Bobby Reier of Stillwater in four, and Tom Haley of Olivia beat Mike Reier of Stillwater in four.

At Mike Collin's last show in Minneapolis, King Tut, after being on the floor once and badly beaten, swung one on Billy Petrolle's chin and won the fight by giving Jack Hurley's lightweight ace a bad beating. Dick Daniels, Minneapolis, beat Norman Wilson of Tacoma in six; Herman Ratzlaff of Minot gave Mike Suro of St. Paul a bad beating in six; Joe Gordon beat Johnny Gerarden of Los Angeles in six; Angelo Pugliesi of Duluth stopped Roy Michaelson of Minneapolis.

At Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Wildcat Eddie Mason of St. Paul and Henry Falegona of Des Moines fought a ten-round draw.

Art Pertile, "The Michigan Miner" of Ironwood, Michigan, is in St. Paul and looking for work. Pertile has a good record.

Bob Ritchie and Louis Le May, St. Paul middleweights, have resumed training.

Doc Holly, St. Paul lightweight, traveled up to Hancock, Michigan, and lost a decision to Johnny Bankert of Bay City.

Mike Mandell, Minnesota's heavyweight contender, gave Ralph Alexander of Waterloo a bad beating at Mason City. It looked as though Mike would have registered another kayo except that Alexander was in there to stay the limit and that was all.

The rest of the show was good with plenty of knockouts. In the semi-windup, Johnny Kern, fast rising St. Paul lightheavyweight, knocked out Leonard Johnson of Forest City in the second round after being knocked down twice in the first. Kid Spargo stopped Merle Simmons in the first round; Ernie North of Waterloo stopped Ted Nacey of St. Paul in the first; Johnny Dorry of Mason City knocked out Benny Egan of St. Paul in the second, and Lloyd Colvin scored a technical knockout over Kayo Ryan of St. Paul in the second round when Ryan was unable to continue. Billy Light and Murray McLean acted as referees.

Ralph Alexander of Waterloo has a wonderful prospect in Ernie North, a featherweight. North has been winning all of his fights throughout Iowa and made a big hit at St. Paul when he beat Billy McCabe.

Tony Cadaro of Des Moines has two good boys in Tony Legouri and Tommy Torres, and wants to show them in the Twin Cities.

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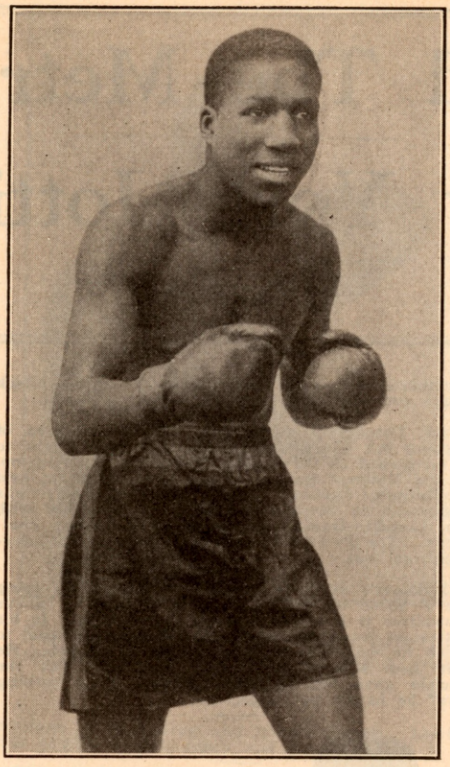

Carlos Garcia, Texas 135-pounder with good record.

DELAWARE NOTES
By THREE STAR HENNESSY

THE outdoor season closed with a very profitable ending for the promoters in the Diamond State.

Boxing has been banned again in Delaware and there won't be any settlement until the month of January, when it is expected the Bill will be passed legalizing boxing and a commission will be formed.

In the meantime several clubs are operating on the borders of the state. Joe Kennedy is operating at Elam, Pa., which is about four miles from Wilmington.

Young Ketchell, one of the biggest drawing cards in Delaware, knocked out Gene Mangeot, and Red Rousch got a close decision over Tommy Wilson.

Freddy Brady and Frankie Nelson fought a hard-earned draw.

Tony Loftus got the nod over Red Saunders.

Eddie Dorman won over Johnny Ralston.

Jimmy Ireland, bantamweight champion of the state, scored a victory over Jack Gentile.

Tommy Gleason beat a very good boy in George Tully.

Red Rousch lost a close decision to Bouncing Joey Blake.

Tommy McConoghy, Tommy White's little fighting Irishman, stopped Lew Searles in the third round.

Frankie Hayes, who is a brother to Johnny, is a very classy looking lightweight. He is one of the few boys to beat Young Ketchell.

Johnny Meehan, Bill Scwartz's classy welterweight, made a very creditable showing in his bout with Al Trainor at the Cambria A. C.

Tommy McConaghy, one of the best looking featherweights in Eastern Pennsylvania, is a much sought after boxer in Delaware and vicinity.

Johnny Jadick will be a busy junior lightweight this season. He has several bouts booked. Jadick defeated Chick Liadell, the Delaware champion, last season.

TRENTON FLASHES
By JOSEPH (SOX) PINTO

SINCE Tommy (Kid) Murphy deserted the lightweight class to enter the junior welter, he sure looms as a strong contender for titular honors. Five bouts in four weeks is his record to date. September 18 he defeated Roxie Allen at Camden. September 28, he lost a hairline decision to Jackie Brady at Syracuse. October 1, he defeated Ray Mitchell at Atlantic City. October 11, he defeated Joey Rarrison at Passaic. On October 15, he fought a draw with Tony Sciortini at Newark.

After beating Babe McCorgary for five rounds, Tommy Mahan tired and McCorgary came on to win the remaining rounds and the decision. Mahan's long lay-off and then crowding, at the least a months training in two weeks, sure did not help him any. Mahan should benefit by his experience.

Pete Nebo, featherweight contender, beat Gaston Charles in a ten-round bout at the Trenton Arena The bout was even for six rounds, beginning with the seventh Nebo forged ahead to win the decision. In the semi, Johnny Brennan won the decision over Eddie Lew of Philadelphia after eight hard rounds.

Eddie Ketchell and Billy Dillon, both of Trenton, fought a six round draw. Dillon matching his right hand shots with Ketchell's aggressiveness and toughness. It was a hard scrap and the decision went well with the fans.

In another six rounder Young Suzzio of Burlington beat Jackie Sharkey of Florence.

Joe Reno, Trenton welter, won over Harry Dudley, New York negro, in an eight round wind-up at Atlantic City.

Johnny Oakey, Trenton middleweight and a boy who never stopped punching, won as he pleased over Charlie Arthurs of Newark.

Jesse Goss, negro lightweight of Trenton, was too fast and clever for his heavier opponent Paulie Walker, also of Trenton.

What doubt this writer had of Charlie Carter's gameness was pushed aside by his great showing against Joe Rubin of Spain.

Frankie Mason of Trenton, who did some good fighting a couple of years ago, is back in training for a comeback. Harry Klein is taking care of him.

In their second meeting in as many weeks, Pat Trayor and Young Miller put on another sock 'em and rock 'em bout. The first bout was a draw. This second bout was a repeater. Trayor was flat on his back when the bell sounded ending hostilities, Miller getting the referee's decision.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST, 24, 1912,

Of THE RING, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1928.
County of New York
State of New York
ss.:

Before me a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Nathaniel S. Fleischer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Publisher and Editor of The Ring, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers, are: Publisher, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City. Editor, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City. Managing Editor, none. Business Manager, none.

2. That the owners are: (If the publication is owned by more than one individual, the name and address of each, should be given below; if the publication is owned by a corporation the name of the corporation and the names and addresses of the stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of the total amount of stocks should be given.) The Ring, Inc., New York City; Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City; A. D. Phillips, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City; Daniel M. Daniel, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

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Sworn to and subscribed before me this 11th day of April, 1928.
(Seal) ARTHUR GREENBERG.
Notary Public. New York County. New York County Clerk's No. 106. New York County Register's No. 3000 A
Commission expires March 30, 1930.

Around The Metropolis

New York Jottings

By LEFT JAB

SEVERAL sensational performances thrilled Gotham enthusiasts during the months of October and November. They saw Rene De Vos, Belgian bearcat, stop short Phil Kaplan's winning streak; Lou Moscowitz score the first knockout ever registered against the rough, tough Dominick Petrone; Joe Barlow, Billy Gibson's heavyweight, come from behind to flatten Leo Williams, and Baby Face Joe Gans continue his spurt by knocking out Andy Divodi and defeating Billy White and Nick Palmer, and the breaking of Pete Latzo's jaw by James J. Braddock.

The Garden was closed to boxing for nearly five weeks. It reopened November 5 with a ten rounder between Paulino and Otto Von Porat which Uzcudun won. Tex Rickard rushed off to Miami to enjoy a short rest. In his absence his matchmaker Tom McArdle completed several smashing cards, the most important of which will bring together De Vos and Ace Hudkins on December 10.

The small clubs opened and thus far they are doing very nicely. The Broadway with Johnny Attell as matchmaker got off on the right foot, as did the Lenox with Jimmy Marsh, St. Nicks with Eddie McMahon, Manhattan with Ben Embinder, and Olympic with old Gus Amos making the matches. The man behind the Olympic throne is Jess McMahon, former Garden matchmaker. Jess, by the way, states that the New York Coliseum will be ready for fights in January.

De Vos' victory over Kaplan undoubtedly was the outstanding performance. Philly tried to overcome the Belgian's early lead but he just couldn't make the grade. Lew Burston's perseverance has been finally rewarded, and henceforth he should make a pile of money. Burston has had De Vos knocking at the top rung of the middleweight ladder for almost five years.

The Kaplan win has made him a tremendous card. Previously he had whipped Dave Shade and George Courtney but he was little known until he stepped in the Garden ring and make the customers sit up and take notice with his fine brand of milling. De Vos was christened Francois Steyaert but he took Rene De Vos for his fighting name. De Vos, in Flemish, means "The Fox." He is a fox and then some. He knows the game from A to Z. It is a treat to watch him swap punches in close. He knows how to slide with punches and is one of the finest counterers we have ever seen.

Although Gibson is having many headaches in re Knute Hansen's contract, he is mighty pleased at this writing with the fine fighting of Barlow, who hails from Boston. Lou Brix, Gib's man Friday, told us several months ago that Barlow was a great scrapper in the making. At the St. Nick's a few weeks ago Barlow stole the show from the headliners, Al Singer and Al Tripoli, by knocking the skids from under Leo Williams' legs twenty-six seconds before the end of the fifth of six scheduled heats. The finish had the customer on their feet cheering like mad.

In the first four stanzas Williams gave Barlow quite a shellacing. In the fourth Williams landed a crushing right under the heart which hurt Barlow. Joe again was on the receiving end for about two minutes in the fifth, but he kept on trying, turning the tide with long-range straight rights that took all the fight out of the Negro and sent him to the canvas where he was counted out.

Although he is only 19 years old George Hoffman, pride of the Holy Name Club in the Yorkville section, is doing very nicely. The former National heavyweight champ, who refused to make the Olympic trip because he needed the money to keep the old wolf from the door, recently trounched Jack Humbeck. In eight professional starts Hoffman lost but one decision and that to Ad Warren on the Tunney-Heeney card.

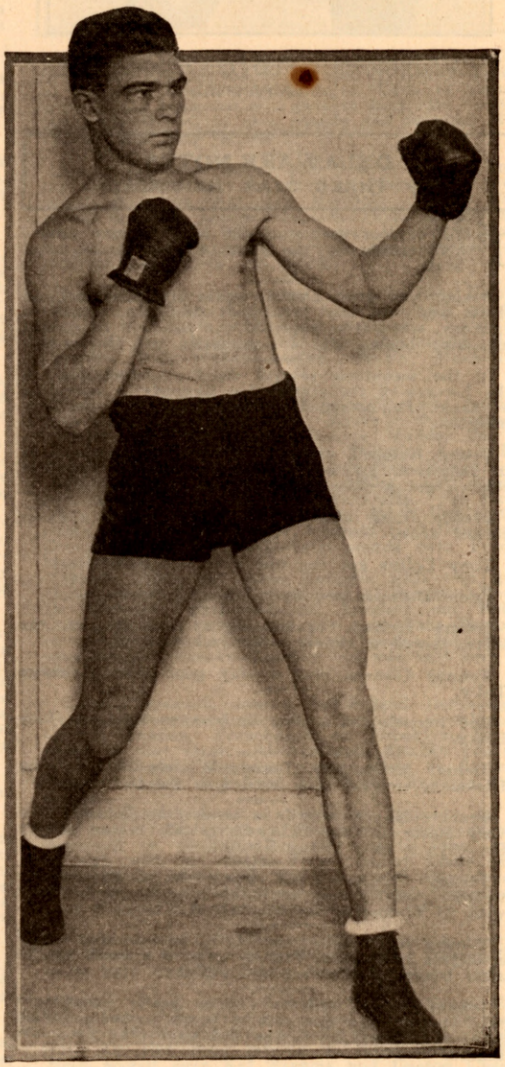
Lou Kaplan's meat is Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle lightweight. He has beaten the dusky lad a couple of times.

Old Jack Britton is still very much in the limelight. In Portland, Me., a few weeks ago Jack outpointed Laddie Lee, of Boston in ten fast rounds.

The signing of Lou Moscowitz and Al Singer for his November 30 card in the Garden gave Tom McArdle one of the sweetest "naturals" developed in local fistic circles in some little time. Several efforts were made this past summer to bring the two rivals together, but none of these attempts materialized. Since Moscowitz's sensational knockout of Dominick Petrone, the scrap attracted a goodly number of customers. In his last four starts Singer triumphed over Al Tripoli, Tony Pellegrino, Chick Suggs and won on a foul over Johnny Lawson.

Jack Delaney is again training with the idea of stepping out and definitely establishing his right to be recognized as the world light heavyweight champ. At the National Boxing Association convention, held in Toronto, Canada. October 14-16, Delaney was recognized as boss of the 175-pound division with Leo Lomski drawing the position of leading challenger. Tex Rickard is anxious to stage a Delaney-Loughran bout.

Al Singer's stablemate Jackie Schweitzer is going like a house on fire. Some are inclined to believe Schweitzer is a better prospect than Singer. In his last start he annihiliated Joe Malone previous to which he was held to a draw by Al Tripoli. He beat Lou Moscowitz at the Queensboro but the officials gave him an even break. Since turning "pro" he hasn't lost a decision.



Young Stribling who is tuning up for heavyweight elimination tourney

Joe Glick and his wonderful work in the ring has forced Jimmy McLarnin to show great respect for the Williamsburg buttonhole maker. After tentatively agreeing to meet the winner of the Glick-Tommy Grogan bout, McLarnin listened in on the radio to the clean cut win of Glick, then jumped his price to a gurantee of $17,500 with a privilege of one-third of the "gate." McLarnin also insisted that the weight be 138 pounds. Glick's normal weight is around 130-132 pounds, ringside. A McLarnin-Glick encounter, if it is ever made, will pack Tex Rickard's arena. However, we doubt this will even materialize as McLarnin has declared his intention of jumping into the welter class.

J. Villeneuve, of Quebec, bantam champ of Canada, has filed his claim for recognition in the final disposition of the world championship by the Boxing Commission. Villeneuve, who is said to be a terrific hitter, will be a welcome addition to the local bantam ranks.

The Shamrock A. C., of Toronto, Canada, is one of the most successful fight organizations in the world. In the past eleven months the club staged twenty-one shows for a gross "gate" of $204,000, with plenty of profit for many of the main events which were bought inside the usual fifty percent limit.

Frankie Genaro, N.B.A. flyweight king, electrified the delegates attending the National Boxing Association convention with the successful defense of his laurels against Frenchy Belanger, and won in such masterly style he was carried from the ring by wildly shouting Toronto fans.

Outstanding performers in armory milling include Eddie (Kid) Whalen, welter; Joe Rocco, feather; Jack (Red) Moshier, middle; Mickey White, light; Joe Le Grey, welter; Arthur De Champlain, feather, and Benny Tell, bantam.

Jack McVey is finally getting some sort of an even break in decisions, although he got quite a bit the worst of it in Cleveland with George Courtney, according to several eyewitnesses. Courtney outweighed the Harlem Negro many pounds which brings from McVey's manager, the debonair Maurice E. Cain, an offer to box Courtney fifteen rounds, weight 160 pounds, free of cost to any promoter who can make the match.

Joe Gould is ready to throw in James J. Braddock against the flock of heavies now on public view. The young Jersey City Adonis has found a punch which Pete Latzo will tell you is a pippin. James is putting on plenty of weight. He is a ringer for Gene Tunney—as a fighter. Keep your eyes peeled on him.

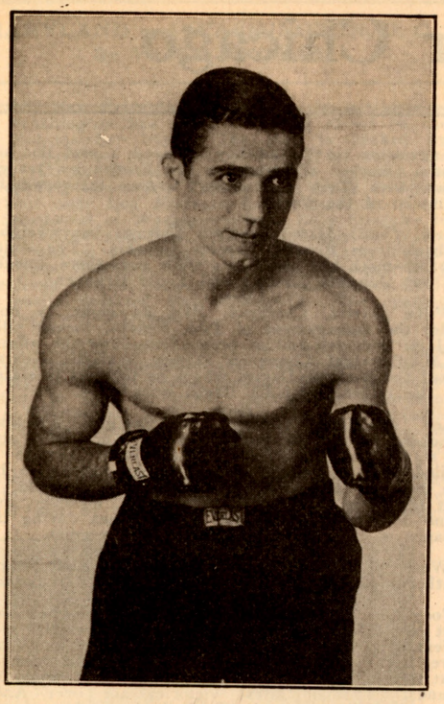
Another good young prospect is Tony Caragliano, lightweight, winner of two Golden Gloves amateur tournaments held at Madison Square Garden and Chicago. He has scored eight knockouts out of nine professional engagements. He is a terrific hitter with both hands and very cool under fire. He is under the managerial wing of Billy McCarney.

Sailor Matty, a welter, who hails from Shenandoah, Pa., is doing very nicely in these parts. A few nights ago he whipped Barney Shaw and holds a drawn decision with Vincent Sereci. Moe Fleischer is handling him.

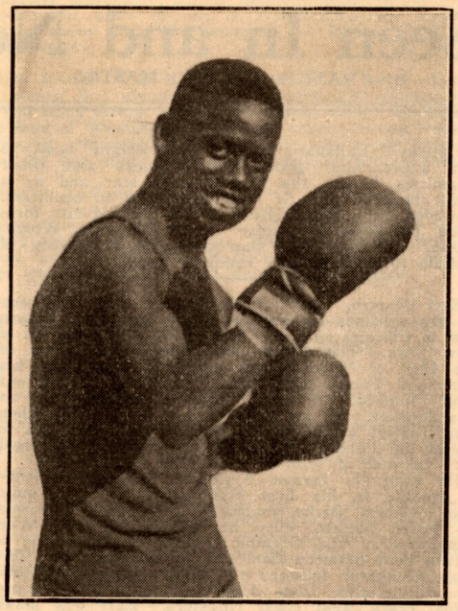
Joe Jacobs will soon be on the high seas, Paris bound, with his featherweight champion Andre Routis in tow. It will be Jacobs' first invasion of the French capital and timely warning is given the Frenchmen to be ready for plenty of whoopee. Every place in that dear France wants Routis, either to box or show in a theatrical way, so that when Joe comes back home he will give his listeners a good idea of what it is all about in Frogland. Back in 1912 when we visited the land of the free and the brave Willie Lewis took us for a sightseeing trip which lasted fourteen days—and nights. The little book Jacobs has been poring over is "French Self Taught" and he is quickly mastering the rolling of his tongue in his French pronunciation. Already he has down pat—"Lafayette we are here!" so that even a Frenchman can understand.

Al Lippe, veteran manager, is waxing quite enthusiastic and eloquent these days over his young Boston heavyweight, Al Friedman. Although only a kid, fighting professionally less than two years, Friedman has given excellent accounts of himself against such opponents as Jack Renault, Young Stribling, Jack Gross and Jack De Mave. Two weeks ago he handed Tommy West Mahan, the Trenton slugger, a thorough lacing in Philadelphia. Friedman made his Gotham bow on November 5 against Tom O'Rourke's young Irish importation, Con O'Kelly, but lost.

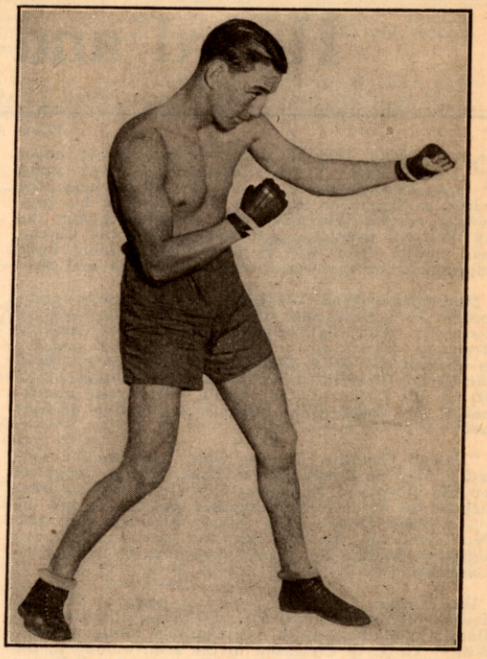
Canadian champs were named in seven of the eight recognized classes at the annual meeting of the Canadian Boxing Federation during the latter part of October. It was decided that, as heretofore, Canadian championships will be confined to Canadian citizens resident in Canada at least six months before



George Badglia, New York, East Side junior welterweight, who is under the management of Frankie Russo



Kid Chocolate, Cuban bantamweight, the sensation of New York. He has a great knockout wallop



Jackie Fields of California who now ranks as leading welter contender. He recently created a sensation by knoking out Sergeant Sammy Baker

the match for the title. Champions must defend their titles, if challenged, at its discretion, order any champion to defend his title within sixty days. Those named are: Flyweight, Steve Rocco, Toronto; bantam, J. Villeneuve, Quebec; feather, Leo Roy, Montreal; welter, George Fifield, Toronto; middle, vacant; light heavy, Charley Belanger, Winnipeg; heavy, Larry Gains, Toronto.

The list of N.B.A. titleholders follow: Fly, Frankie Genaro, New York; bantam, Al Brown, Panama; feather, Andre Routis, France; light, Sammy Mandell, Rockford, Ill.; welter, Joe Dundee, Baltimore; middle, Mickey Walker, New Jersey; light heavy, Jack Delaney in the event Tommy Loughran's graduation to the heavyweight class is permanent. The following are recognized as the leading contenders: Fly, Corporal Izzy Schwartz, bantam, Fidel La Barba; feather, Benny Bass; light, Joe Glick; welter, Jackie Fields; middle, Rene De Vos; light heavy, Leo Lomski.

The affable Gene Fowler is no longer Tex Rickard's public relations counsel. As was predicted right along Gene was too big for the job. Two weeks ago he teamed up with Joe Moore in revamping the dear old Morning Telegraph. Fowler is managing editor.

The paper was purchased from Mrs. E. R. Thomas, now Mrs. Ament, for half a million or more. Fowler is making many changes. He expects to have the paper going like wild fire in the next few weeks. John D. Hertz, owner of Reigh Count and taxi king in Chicago is one of the big shareholders. Before he went to work for Rickard, Fowler was managing editor of The American.

JOHNNY HARRIS, of Des Moines, Iowa, now in town, has found it hard to break in. Harris, a corking good club fighter, stepped out in his first gym workout and slapped around a couple of the local lads. He did the job so thoroughly and neatly that it was a case of thumbs down for him. Pete Gillett, Harris' pilot, in desperation agreed to take on any lightweight in the world at the Garden, free of charge. He took this stand to introduce his man.

One of the best regimental bouts of the year was witnessed at the Twenty-second Engineers' armory, recently, when Joe Rocco, Tex Sullivan's crack Harlem feather, blew a close "duke" to Lou Masse, of Philadelphia. Matchmaker Jimmy Ambrose immediately rematched them.

Charley Belanger, light heavyweight champion of Canada, guided by the debonair Abe Matin, invaded Broadway a few days ago and threw down the gauntlet to all men of his division. When Pete Latzo was forced to withdraw from the bout "Tuffy" Griffiths, of Chicago, which was to have taken place at the Garden, November 30, Matin offered the services of his battler. With Jimmy Slattery and others of the 175-pounders sidestepping Griffiths, Belanger was in a good position to draw the assignment.

Georgie Daggett, crack Greenwich Village welter, who has been on the shelf with a broken hand the past two months, is ready for action and will show at one of the local clubs shortly. Daggett knocked out Sammy White in his last start.

James Jay Lawless, New Jersey heavyweight, who was one of Tom Heeney's sparring mates last July, is making giant strides forward under the able tutelage of Phil Krug and Harold Farese. Lawless has height, weight, reach and gameness.

Billy Alger, welter from Phoenix, Arizona, is going great guns. He recently whipped Jimmy Finley and Irish Tommy Jordan. His battle with Izzy Grove in Brooklyn was a humdinger. Alger's sudden improvement is due to the wise handling of his manager, Jimmy Carroll.

Joe Barbara, Gas House featherweight, will be on the sidelines for six weeks, according to his manager Paddy Remain. Joe recently had his tonsils removed. Barbara holds a decision over Al Singer and a three round kayo at the expense of Murray Fuchs. How about another Singer-Barbara match?

Eddie Butler and Jimmy Marsh are singing the praises of their new heavyweight sensation, Mr. Michael Sankovitch. Mike hails from Passaic, N. J. He has knocked out such good men as Jack Humbeck, Marco Polo and Gordon Munce.

Charley Weinert, clever Jersey heavy, bought himself a new outfit for gym work last week. After looking over a lot of the beezarks who are collecting for ring work, it simply forced the Adonis to start getting himself ready for a possible re-entry to the squared circle.

Lou Alpert sailed on November 15 for Australia to exhibit three good boys at the Sydney Stadium. They include Milton Cohen, 122 pounds; Willie Feldman, 160, and Young Freddie Welsh, 135. For three fights each Cohen will receive $1,000, and Feldman and Welsh $1,200 each. Alpert has a very good lightweight in Joe Traben, of Kansas City.

Roberto Roberti, giant Italian, who on account of a cold and fractured ribs, was unable to go through with two matches for Humbert Fugazy at Ebbets Field, sailed for Italy to enjoy a much needed rest. Roberti made nearly $60,000 out of which he received enough to make him a millionaire in Sunny It. He may return late in the winter. He was first matched with George Godfrey but at the last minute couldn't go through. His next assignment was against Paulino but an examination revealed that Roberti had fractured ribs. His illness was a severe blow to Fugazy, who has been taking 'em on the chin all year long with nary a squawk.

Roberti was not the only boxer leaving for foreign shores. Izzy Schwartz is Paris bound, where he meets Spider Pladner on December 1. The corporal is guaranteed $7,500. Following this contest Izzy will go to London to meet Johnny Hill. The Pladner contest will be over the flyweight limit. Jack Berg, English lightweight, has returned home for the holidays. Dupring his six months sojourn in America Berg defeated Freddie Mueller and Johnny Mellow and fought Billy Petrolle twice, once a draw and losing by a knockout the second time.

Andre Routis, feather king, will not defend his new laurels around here until next spring. His last appearance was in Boston on November 17, where he helped to open the new Garden in Boston in a ten rounder against Honeyboy Finnegan over the weight. Andre is taking the title back to France for exhibition purposes. Routis sails on December 8 with his wife and manager, Joe Jacobs, for Paris. They will be accompanied by Frankie Genaro. Jack McVey will sail a week later.

Mannie Seamon, Benny Leonard's trainer, is making another fortune guiding the destinies of Eddie Guida and Emil Rossi, both lightweights. Guida, thanks to Mannie's intelligent coaching, has worked on and perfected many of Leonard's best fighting moves. His greatest performance to date was his victory over the veteran Carl Duane. Hype Igoe was very much impressed with Eddie's win. So enthusiastic is he about Guida that he recently penned the following: "I don't think he is a Leonard yet by any means, but he will be right up there some day and he may make us forget Ben. Certainly the great lightweight champ was not as promising in a corresponding period in his development." Rossi in his last start whipped Steve Smith. A few nights later Guida decisively whipped Georgie Balduc.

Dominick Petrone, tough and durable, suffered his first knockout at the hands of Lew Moskowitz a few weeks ago. The end came in the ninth round. It was a furious affair all the way, and kept the Lenox A. C. customers in an uproar. Twice in the ninth session Petrone went down for counts of nine. But still he came back, although so helpless before the constant battering of his opponent that referee Patsy Haley humanely intervened. Al Lyons, an old time boxer, is handling Moskowitz.

ROCHESTER NEWS

By ROCKY CONTI

LOCAL boxing fans were glad to hear that Eddie Dunn, local boxing promotor, will get into harness again the latter part of this month. He will reopen the doors of the Genesee Valley A. C.

Frank McCoy, of the Rochester A. C., is now matchmaker for the B. P. O. Elks. He made a hit with the local Bills on his first show.

Osk Till, local middleweiht champion, is now boxing under the management of Red Carr, manager of Jimmy Slattery. In his last two starts he Kayoed Caveman Fisher and defeated Art Wiegand of Buffalo.

Joe Manuel, local featherweight, boxed to a draw with Johnny Helstien at Buffalo on October 22nd.

Mike Marcells, who is now making his home in Cleveland, also was on the same card with Manuel and lost a close decision to Johnny McCoy of the Coast.

Osk Till, Joe Trippe, Mike Marcells and Jack Di Neri, have deserted Rochester for other cities as they were idle here. They are keeping busy now under new managers.

Virgil Kincaide, a young welterweight of Buffalo, is going like a house afire under the watchful eyes of Nelson Crawford. He has won his last six bouts by the K. O. route.

Frank Rice and Joe Marsh of Auburn, heavyweight and junior welterweight respectively, are craving for action.

Managers or promoters seeking information regarding this territory can write to Rocky Conti, 1788 Clifford Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

Heard and Seen In and Near Chicago

By FRANKIE ("MITT") MASTRO

PROMOTER JIM MULLEN is staging his indoor boxing shows at the Coliseum here with great success. However, he plans on making the month of December the most prosperous of his promoting career. He has three fight dates for the big Wabash avenue punch bowl during the Christmas month. Jim, who is one of the leading fistic impresarios in the world, has Dec. 12, 19 and 28.

Matchmaker Wad Wadhams of the Olympic auditorium in Los Angeles thinks well of Joey Medill, Roosevelt road lightweight star. He is making strenuous efforts to secure a topnotch 135-pounder to answer the gong against the local youth. Wad offered Pop Foster, Jimmy McLarnin's manager, $10,000 for the latter to meet Medill. The coast matchmaker also made Billy Petrolle a tempting inducement.

"Tuffy" Griffiths, Chicago light heavyweight sensation, may be called upon to fight Tommy Loughran for the 175-pound championship. He has been sidestepped by two of the supposed leaders of his division, Jack Delaney and Jimmy Slattery, and with Pete Latzo on the sidelines, the local light heavyweight looks like the logical person to go up against Loughran.

Ike Dorgan, former dispenser of news at Madison Square Garden, handled Harry Ebbets, the Holyoke, Mass., middleweight, in his charge's battle opposite Wilson Yarbo of Cleveland in the semi-windup to the Rene De Vos-Dave Shade topliner at the Coliseum several weeks ago.

The Antlers' Boxing Association, a new fight club, is staging semi-monthly shows at the Arcadia ballroom in Milwaukee.

Danny Delmont, the heavy walloping west side lightweight, wants to mingle with the best in the 135-pound class and is directing his challenges to Joey Medill and King Tut.

Ringmen who won't fight and ringmen who strike foul punches better stay out of Illinois. Chuck Wiggins, Indianapolis heavyweight, is one of many to incur the ire of this State boxing commission. For fouling Otto Von Porat, the Norwegian puncher, the body fined Wiggins $500 and suspended him for six months. The suspension is effective in twenty-seven states affiliated with the Illinois board.

"My" Sullivan, Johnny Salvatore's 150-pound sharpshooter from St. Paul, is tending to business once more. Myron must have been at top form to knock out the clever Billy Showers. "Sully" also handed Herman Ratzlaff of Minot, N. D., a lacing.

Billy Petrolle, the "Fargo Express," is ready for action again. He injured his hands severely in a bout against King Tut of Minneapolis at Duluth, Minn., Oct. 16.

Henry Sonnenschein, member of the House of Representatives and for many years a boxing promoter, is making an effort to induce the Illinois Legislature to cut the state tax on boxing matches to 5 per cent.

Jerry Hayes, ex-middleweight fighter and former trainer of the light heavyweight title-holder of the world, Tommy Loughran, is making good at Mullen's loop gymnasium here as a conditioner and masseur of boxers.

Jack Hurley, who pilots Billy Petrolle, is still promoting fistic cards at Duluth, Minn.

The biggest surprise of the year was handed local fans when Jackie Fields, born and raised in Chicago, bowled over Sergt. Sammy Baker, the crack Mitchell Field, L. I., welterweight, on the west coast. Ringworms here saw Fields receive a lacing from Lightweight Champion Sammy Mandell.

Local fight fans are high in praise of The Ring. They say there is no book like it. The last issue was one of the best issued.

Lou Brix is keeping his two Belgians, Arturo and Armando Shackles, fairly busy. Brix is after matches with Billy Light for Arturo.

Solly Schuman, west side flyweight youngster, has a large following at his every appearance. The popular "socker" is undefeated in the professional ranks. He won the 112-pound championship of the Central A. A. U. while in the amateur class.

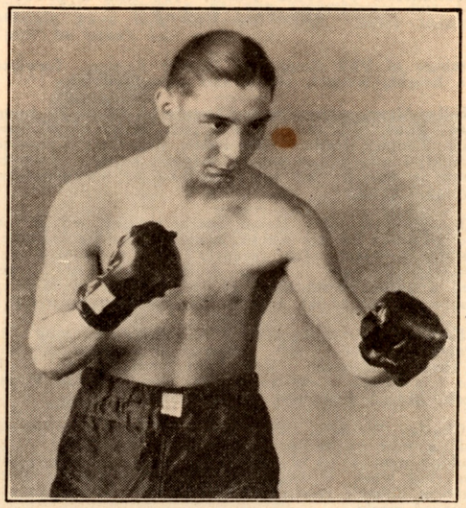
A report was received by your columnist to the effect that "Red" Henaghan, the Davenport, Iowa, fight promoter, is a good matchmaker and as a result his shows draw capacity houses. Further report stated that his "Tuffy" Griffiths-"K. O." White feature drew $6,500.

The ring game in this town is making rapid strides and prospects are that not long from now Chicago will be the center of the pugilistic world. Its progress is being made possible by men who have the sport at heart, who know their stuff and who have the courage of their own convictions.

"Mushy" Callahan, junior welterweight boss, is fast approaching good form. Illness and other calamities sought the Pacific slope star and as a result he is finding it hard to return to condition. However, he showed flashes of his pre-ailments form when he defeated Jimmy Owens at Fort Worth, Texas. He also held the tough Bobby Tracey of Buffalo to a draw in a headliner here.

Earl Mastro, local 124-pound star who had been on the sidelines for several weeks, made his return bow in Chicago against Eddie (Cannonball) Martin of New York. The clever boxer and hard puncher of the City of Wind hadn't appeared here since his successful Pacific coast invasion. Earl knocked out Trip Limbaco, the tough Filipino, in his debut at Los Angeles. He proved such a sensation that when Bud Taylor, world's bantamweight champion, had to cancel the Fidel La Barba engagement at the Angel City because of injuries, Earl was substituted.

He gave the former flyweight title-holder plenty of trouble in his first trial along the ten-round trail. George Blake, manager of La Barba, showed he feared Mastro when he refused an offer Wad Wadhams of the Olympic auditorium made for a return bout between Earl and his charge. The Chicago youngster followed the Fidel fracas with ten-round victories from Huerta Evans and Jimmy Piela, crack west coast ringsters. Earl will make his eastern bow at Madison Square Garden sometime in January.



Eddie Guida, New York lightweight with a fine record.

Joey Medill, Roosevelt road 133-pound warrior, made impressive showings at Los Angeles and Hollywood, Cal., in tilts opposite Dario Barron and "Doc" Sneil respectively. The former win was in the nature of revenge, as Barron received an unmerited decision over Joey at the City of Angels several months ago. However, Medill wiped the only blot of his otherwise clean record very decisively when he lathered Dario throughout their second meeting. The Hebrew lad of this locality has scored victories over such good boys as Tommy Grogan, Mike Dundee, Dario Barron, Marty Silvers, Johnny Mellow and Frankie Whitfield.

Lou Hirshorn, San Francisco fight pilot, has taken over the management of Terry Hunt and Billy Gordon, promising coast youngsters.

"My" Sullivan, the St. Paul 150-pounder, made his first start in four months in his home town some days ago against Billy Showers. The Irish sharpshooter was highly regarded by the fistic experts and may climb to stardom once more.

Matchmaker Tom Gallery of the Hollywood stadium in California has offered Joey Medill, west side lightweight, a bout with Sammy Offerman. Los Angeles promoters also want Medill for a fracas against Joe Guerro.

Tim McGrath, manager of "Cowboy Jack" Willis, and his charge are back in San Francisco. The former stated that Willis would fight "Ace" Hudkins, Nebraska 154-pounder, at the Seal Rock city in his protege's return bow.

Mickey Erno, Los Angeles flyweight, arrived here and placed himself under the managerial wing of Joe Mullen. He will probably make his debut in this section against Ernie Peters for Promoter Neils Vierup.

Snowflake, Johannesburg, South Africa, welterweight, passed through here from the Pacific slope en route to New York.

Ringworms in this locality received a real line on Gaston Charles' ability when the Frenchman traded blows with Tony Canzoneri, former featherweight champion of the world.

Cecil (Seal) Harris, colored Chicago heavyweight, is back from Prague, Czecho Slovakia. The south side behemoth had two bouts while over there, knocking out Helmuth Siewert and Louie Brunner.

Willie Davies, Charleroi, Pa., flyweight, is now under the management of Jack Kearns, former pilot of Jack Dempsey and at present handling the affairs of Middleweight Champion Mickey Walker. Kearns closed the deal for Davies whom he believes is slated for the crown Fidel La Barba once wore.

Les Marriner, Chicago heavyweight knockout puncher, relieved the doubt about him not being able to stand the gaff when he met George Gemas of Philadelphia at Peoria several weeks ago. Les hit the deck for the first time in the initial round, in fact for three times. He recuperated, however, and came back to floor his foe eleven times during the balance of the ten stanzas to win the verdict.

West Side Jack O'Keefe has added Bud Neary, featherweight of this section, to his stable of boxers.

Joey Thomas, 128-pounder of this section, has only lost one tiff in seventeen Chicago matches. He was defeated by Babe Ruth of Louisville in his only loss here, but the Kentucky walloper was at top form at that time and outweighed Joey, who just weighed 122 pounds. Thomas' latest victories are over Andy Martin of Boston and "Snake" Aguinaldo of the Philippines.

Paddy Harmon, who is building the arena on the west side which will be called the Chicago Stadium, has a flock of ideas for the new building. Aside from his "cool" floodlights he will have a disappearing ring, one of which is already in use on the coast. He is also arranging for a big clock over the ring canopy to toll off the seconds when a boxer is floored.

Lou Fratto, west side featherweight, is now being managed by Jack Fitzgerald, pilot of Jack McCarthy.

Word drifted in from New York to the effect that Johnny Dundee, retired undefeated featherweight title holder and former 130-pound boss, has started training for a comeback.

Ernie Johnson, claimant of the International A. A. U. 118-pound championship, is back in the loop from Canada. He will turn pro soon under the management of Al Sweeney.

The orchestraphone and Utah-horn has been installed in the Coliseum and is now going over big with the fans who take in Jim Mullen's fistic shows at the big Wabash avenue arena. The Coliseum corporation is using the new enunciator system at all boxing cards and announcements can be plainly heard in all parts of the building.

IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

By J. A. ADEA.

KID JOHNSON, lightweight champion of the Orient, retained his crown when he beat Joe Hall for the second time. The decision was not very well received, most fans feeling a draw would have been better.

The semi-final between Paul Publico and Kid Along was a humdinger. Publico scored three knockdowns and was well ahead on points to merit the decision.

Lew Pasion, classy bantamweight, nosed a decision over Max Tarley of Cebu.

Big Ylaya was defeated by Nick Malinao in the preliminary.

While Joe Sacramento, Filipino battler in Shanghai and thereabouts, is acknowledged as the best of his weight in the whole of China, he was on his return to Manila sometime ago kayoed in the third round of his fight with Ceferino Garcia. Which goes to show that, as far as boxing is concerned, Manila's boxers are the best in the Far East.

A one-sided match was pulled last month when Faustino de Dios met Pablo Dano, fly and bantamweight champion of the Orient. De Dios lasted only three rounds.

Jack Silva, after losing to Pasion and Tarley, dropped a decision to Young Gildo.

Joe Hall's last appearance in Manila was against Irineo Flores. The bout was called a draw.

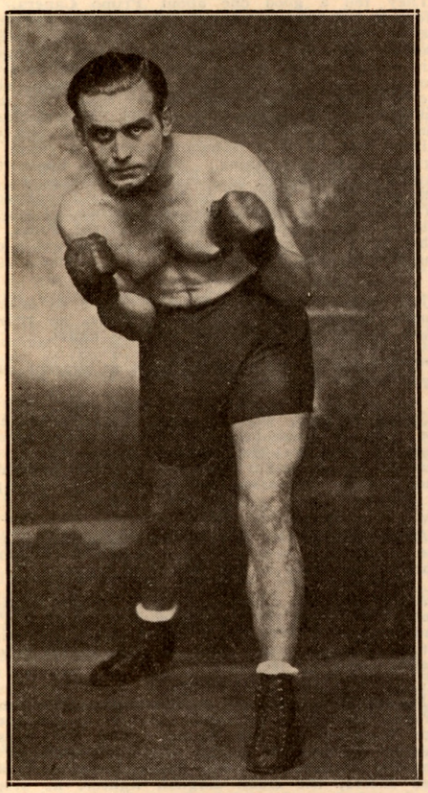
Young (Les) Alde who returned after a successful tourney in Australia, was paired with Kid Johnson, who won.

MARYLAND and WASHINGTON, D. C.
By PATSY DONOVAN

THE New Relee Boxing club on the outskirts of Washington has resumed boxing shows on the club-member basis. The club is backed by several business men and is bound to make the grade. C. E. Cornell is making the matches. In the opening show Joe Proctor won by a technical knockout over Len Hoffman from Charlotte, N. C. Joe Smallwood of Washington beat Billy Strickler in the six round sem-final. Sammy Hogan of Washington won on a technical K.O. over Marty Pendegast from Hopewell, Va., in three rounds. Billy Hooe hung a K.O. on Jessie Belt while Larry Goldberg easily defeated Pat McKetrick. The opening show was well attended.

Arthur DeBeve of France, now making his home in Washington, impressed the Hagerstown fans by severely trouncing Young Gandier from the Navy. Gandier is the All-Service lightweight champion. Eddie Zimmerman of Hagerstown licked Larry Goldberg in the semi-final while Mike Ferra also of Hagerstown won over Billy Harris of the U. S. Army.

Buster Brown and Jackie Protney, Baltimore lightweight, put up a great 12-round fight in Baltimore. Buster was on the short end at the final although



Mike Sullivan, Atlantic City lightweight. He carries a hefty wallop.

he carried the last three sessions. Portney's early lead was too much for Buster to overcome. The boys fought before a packed house.

Henry DeWanka of France hung a K.O. on Bobby Garcia in three heats in Baltimore. Bobby looked like the Bobcat of old when he entered the ring but soon faded away before his younger opponent.

Herman Weiner, Baltimore 200 pounder, looks very promising. He recently licked Joe Denning at Norfolk, Va. Weiner has yet to reach his majority age and it would not be surprising to see the Baltimore boy in the money in a few years.

Joe Dundee has been active since his K.O. at the hands of Jack Thompson in Chicago. Joe is now suffering with an infected arm and will again be on the shelf.

Joe Smallwood, Washington's knockout welterweight, added another K.O. to his ever rising list when he hung the sleep producer on Eddie Kid Vail at Richmond, Va. Joe is sure one sweet puncher.

Frankie DeAngelo made his first appearance against Washington fans in a period of two years recently at the Relee Club when he outpointed Kid Bobbitts. Frankie, when last seen locally, was a mere slip of a kid in short pants boxing four rounders. Today he is a finished product with one hundred battles to his credit.

Andy Kelley of Baltimore, Md., made a wonderful stand against Arthur Debeve at the Relee Club. Kelley's showing was considerable better than his Baltimore showing against Debeve.

Charles Marcellino, former amateur boxer, made his professional start in one of the preliminary bouts at the Relee Club. He knocked out Harry Messick of Baltimore.

Joe Proctor will have his hands full here when he meets Biff Bennett, light-heavyweight champion of the third Army Area at the Relee Club. To date the fans of Washington have not taken Proctor very seriously although he has knocked out every opponent he has gone against since turning professional.

Marty Gallagher, Washington's heavyweight, is back in town after winning four fights in Chicago. Marty has reached his 21st birthday and has declared himself a free agent. Many New York managers are shooting for Marty's contract and whoever gets him will have a very good prospect.

NOTES FROM VIRGINIA
By RODY DAVIS

THE greatest boxing favorite in Richmond now is little Andy Schools. His great draw here against Billy Hooee of Washington gained him many friends.

The Grays Association put on a fine five-bout program to celebrate its fifth anniversary. In the opening scrap Kid Lewis of Richmond lost to Buddy Goodrich of Fort Monroe in the third. They are middleweights.

Artie Casola, Richmonder, and Tommy Bashara, Norfolk flash, went to a draw in a fast fight.

The special event showed Andy Bowen, Washington lightweight, pitted against Blackie Boyd, U. S. S. Nevada, and they traveled to a draw.

In the final Joe Smallwood, District of Columbia welter, stopped Eddie "Kid" Vail in the first round.

There have been plenty of fights hereabouts during October and this writer cannot go into details of all of them. Norfolk, Portsmouth, Fort Monroe, Arlington and Richmond have shown good fighters, well matched, and fine fights have been the result.

Battling Levinsky, former lightheavy champ, defeated Bull Daring, heavyweight king of the Scouting Fleet, at Portsmouth in an eight-round bout.

Mickey Flayhive and Freddie Mutter fought to a draw in eight rounds.

Kid Holland and Tommy Bashara went six rounds to a good draw.

Red Journee stopped Goldie Bass in the first, and Buckshot Wade of Petersburg gave Joey Prince a boxing lesson in their bout.

One of the finest fighting young fellows in this section is Bill Bishop, Norfolk middleweight and former amateur. Fans were given the surprise of the evening when on the 19th of last month Bishop stopped the well-known Young Jack Britton in the fifth round. Bill also sent Harry Messick of Baltimore to the canvas for keeps in a show staged by Promoter Scott in Norfolk on the 12th.

George Rohanna, formerly of the Marines, gave Sailor Criscola a lacing in Norfolk.

Joe Smallwood, in this writer's opinion, received a pretty bad break when Rohanna was given the decision in their eight-round fight in the Sea Side City. A draw would have suited better.

Cliff Wellons of Carolina outpointed Joe McKenzie in a Norfolk scrap.

Joe McKenzie and Mickey Flayhive fought a slow draw in the Liberty Theatre at Fortress Monroe.

The best bout of the program was staged by Tommy Bashara and Kid Holland. It was the semi-final of six rounds.

Walter Kirkwood of Norfolk beat Young Lyons of Monroe easily, and Kid Decker of the Fort stretched Goldie Bass of Portsmouth in the very first minute of fighting.

Young DiBello K. O.'d Pomeroy in the second round of their bout and Bob Gadsby beat Speedy Nagy by a decision in a four rounder.

When Pete Firpo, District of Columbia Filipino, stopped Blackie Boyd of the Navy a real setback was witnessed, for Blackie was the favorite to win. This fight took place in Norfolk.

Young Philips and Jack Cafoni of Washington went six rounds to a good draw.

Jackie Baldwin of the U. S. S. Anteras beat Soldier Burton in a bout in the Sea Side City which was fast, and Jeff Mason of the Navy and Eddie "Kid" Vail traveled to a good draw.

This writer witnessed one of the greatest exhibitions of gameness and fighting spirit that he has ever seen when Herman Weiner of Baltimore beat Jakie Denning of the Navy at one of Tony Barbaria's programs.

Jack Cafoni of Washington clearly outpointed Sgt. Jones of Norfolk for the "duke."

One of the best youngsters in this section now is Doc K. O. Belcher, the Petersburg mauler. He beat Fritzie Jones of the Wyoming. Both are middleweights.

One of those slam-bang affairs took place when Jackie Baldwin tangled with Gypsy Smith of Washington on the same card. It was correctly called a draw.

MEMPHIS AND VICINITY
By EARL W. McGRORY

AT Greenwood, Miss., Buster Mallini won over Mack in ten rounds. On the same card John Bell won from Bill Baily.

At Jackson, Miss., Joe Coffman of Jackson, Tenn., defeated George Girard of Birmingham, ten rounds.

At New Orleans, Kid Wolfe of Memphis, defeated Raymond Cullota of New Orleans, in a slashing ten round battle.

On a recent card at Memphis, Buster Mallini was disqualified in the fourth round of his bout with Billy Brown. Up to the disqualification it was one of the roughest battles ever staged in Memphis.

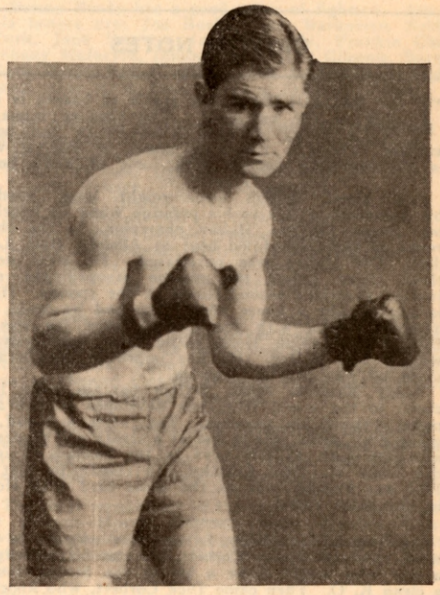
The Memphis Stadium opened the winter season with some slam-bang battles and every card staged this season has been a good one.

At Monroe, La., Tommy Fowlkes of Memphis, won a twelve round decision over Stinger Steele of Ft. Smith, Ark.

Fowlkes has turned out to be a great little fighter. He can make the lightweight limit. He is game, clever and a fairly good puncher.

At Aberdeen, Miss., Battling Bozo of Birmingham, beat Jack Steele of Texas in a ten round bout. Other bouts on the card were, John Gilmore stopped N. Lavender, six rounds. Bill Boulder beat Deloyce Nichols, four rounds.

At Eldorado, Ark., Martin Burke of New Orleans, stopped Jack Matlock of Texas, seven rounds.



Ray Risley, a good fighter from Terre Haute, Indiana.

Jimmy Cox and Billy Brown fought two great battles at Memphis during the past month with Cox winning each time. In their second battle Brown had Cox on the floor for a nine count in the first round but could not keep him there.

His performance in a local ring have stamped Billy Brown as one of the toughest battlers that ever pulled on a pair of leather mits in this state.

At Greenville, Miss., Tommy Fowlkes defeated Dave Jackson of Little Rock, ten rounds.

Please note new address of the writer: Address all mail in the future to 232 South Pauline St., Memphis, Tenn.

Reports from Greenwood, Miss., are that the show being staged there November 1 was the last show until warm weather. This little city has been a remarkable spot for boxing during the past summer season. It has been outdrawing any city in the South. The boys will all be glad when it opens up again next spring.

Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

(Paris—By Special Correspondence)

THE fall and winter boxing season in France and England opened up briskly and is going stronger than ever. The big factor in making the boxing game what it is in France today, is the very able manner in which the French Boxing Federation has handled matters pertaining along with the backing up that it has received from the International Boxing Union. And we must not forget promoter Jeff Dickson, who came into the picture a few years ago with a big bank roll, which was supported with honesty on his part.

When Dickson took over the boxing arenas of Paris over four years ago, the game was practically on its last legs. Former promoters had blown in their bank rolls and quit in dispair and the only boxing left was given in small halls in out of the way places.

In four years promoter Dickson increased his gate taking from 600,000 francs to over the 10,000,000 franc mark. This season so far, he is away ahead of that of last year. At his Salle Wagram and Cirque de Paris entertainments it has been a case of turning the customers away at about every show. The big stuff this season he will stage at the Velodrome D'Hiver, which can accommodate over 15,000 persons.

The heavy-weight sensation of Europe at present is the Italian giant Primo Canera. He has had four fights so far this season, all of which he won by quick knockouts. No one in Europe wants to fight him. He is a real bone crusher. He is not a freak by any means. He is a big splendidly developed boy just passed his twenty-first birthday.

Canera's latest victim was Salvatore Ruggirello, whom he knocked out at the Cirque Paris on October 29.

Italy's candidate for Gene Tunney's vacant throne is 6 feet 11 inches tall and weighs 266 pounds, while his opponent, who looked like a mere pigmy beside him, is only 6 feet 4 inches in height and weighs but 215 pounds.

BRITISH NOTES

TED BROADRIBB'S fine stable of boxers is the talk of the continent. The popular manager has a string of aces whose work has been superb. There is not a promoter in Europe who is not eager to connect with some of Ted's boys.

Jack Hood, British welterweight king, handled by Broadribb, added to his prestige when he knocked out Bruno Frattini, Italian champion, in the third round of their scheduled bout at Albert's Hall, London. The Italian was outclassed. He went down three times before the referee stopped the mill just as Frattini's second threw in the sponge. Hood is coming like a house afire. Too bad he could not arrange a bout with Joe Dundee when Joe was in Europe as I think Hood would have been crowned world's title holder. He has improved considerably since he was last in America.

Teddy Baldock, crack British bantam, who lays claim to the world title, has developed considerable power behind his punches. Ted, after a layoff, is going great guns. He is fast as a streak and possesses a wallop such as few boys in the bantam division can boast of. Phil Lolosky will testify to that as Phil was knocked out on the same card with Hood, in the third round.

Speaking of Broadribb, he had five winners in one week recently. Harry Corbett, his star featherweight, a boy who would make a hit in the States, scored a clean K. O. Then came Dick Corbett, who knocked out Tommy Russell, Alf Mancini, another star welter, who landed the haymaker on Herry Craig; Nel Tarlton, the wonderful bantam, who beat Kid Nicholson; and Ernie Jarvis, who beat Bob Rommel. Ted is surely keeping his boys busy.

Dorn Volante is being touted as a second Tony Canzoneri in London. He is the nearest approach to perpetual motion seen here in many moons.

An error in the cut caption in the Ring of October has brought many letters to the writer. The cut was that of Harry Corbett, British idol, and the name under it was Pete Sanstol, the Norwegian, but when they are informed through these columns that the error was made in the transfer of cuts, they will forgive such faux pas.

The old National Sporting Club of London, which ran as an exclusive organization for so many years has at last, through opposition, been compelled to throw its doors open to the general public in order to make ends meet. The old family gatherings in the famous Covent Garden Club on boxing nights finally has come to a finish.

The Welsh boxing game has been having quite a revival and some really good talent is continually springing up. In a recent welter-weight title bout between Ben Marshall, the holder, and Billy Thomas, the latter lost through disqualification. Marshall, however, will give Thomas, who thought he was winning until he lost on a foul, another chance.

There is considerable talk of a return match between Frank Moody and former middleweight British Champion Tommy Milligan, and negotiations are pending. If the match is made it will be at 12st., instead of 11st. 6lb. The probable date of holding will be New Year's Day, and Glasgow, Scotland, as the place of venue.

Among the leading lights in the Welsh flyweights are Jerry O'Neill, Phineas John, brother to the present champion. Minty Rose and Freddy Morgan are, however, close runners up.

THERE has been a big invasion of Italian boxers into England this season, and at about every entertainment one or more of the Sunny Land battlers are featured. Parboni, the welterweight, who recently went to a draw with Alf Mancini in a bout held in Rome, middleweight, and Mario Bosisio, who was recently knocked off as the European champion by Leone Jacovacci, are among those who have shown in England.

The former lightweight champion of Italy, Parboni, is very anxious to have the opportunity of meeting Jack Hood, the British welterweight champion. If such a match can be arranged in England, the backer of the Italian will make a substantial side bet.

Charlie Smith, the Deptford heavyweight, who is a fairly good man, complains that the other heavies are ducking him. He has been trying to interest Donald Shortland, Teddy Sandwina, or Con O'Kelly to give him a chance.

Middleweight Harry Craig of Chelsea is going strong. In a recent bout held at the Ring, he defeated the Irishman, Guy Brennan.

Johnny Curley, twice holder of the Lonsdale featherweight belt, and who just missed winning it outright, has opened up a club with the earnings that he made on his Australian trip. He is doing very well in his venture. Johnny is not yet through with the competitive part of the game. He expects to be seen quite frequently doing his bit.

Jack Hood, three times winner of a welterweight championship, is anxious to get a crack at the middleweight crown. There is no doubt but that against either Alex Ireland or Tommy Milligan, Hood would have lots of support.

In case heavyweight champion Phil Scott should feel lonesome while waiting a call to return to the States, Mr. I. Colston, a well-known Continental promoter, is willing to offer him a choice of five heavyweights to fill in his time.

The lot comprises Van der Veer, who defeated Harry Persson twice, before the last named knocked out Phil Scott at Holland Park, London; Rudi Wagner, who is considered to be the hardest hitter in Germany, who knocked out Breitenstreter; Dr. Haymann, who stopped Deiner in a few rounds, and Rosemann or Bach.

PETIT BIQUIT, flyweight champion of Belgium, known as the choir boy, and lightweight champion Francois Sybille, also of Belgium, are in England and doing quite well.

Harry Corbett, British featherweight champion, defeated Victor Crane of France, in the eighth of a scheduled fifteen rounder held at the Ring. The French lad was not knocked out. His left eye was badly cut and on the advice of the club physician, he retired.

Dick Corbett, who is a brother to the champion, is boxing very well. At the same entertainment that brother Harry received the decision over Craue, Dick won a hard fought bout against Teddy Bennett, of King's Cross, in the 14th of a scheduled 15 session affair.

Johnny Mann, the ex-amateur from St. Georges, is making good. His latest fight was against a tough and rugged Italian, Albert Palombo. Mann, won out by a fair margin in fifteen rounds.

Fred Genon, Belgium welterweight, is another foreign boxer who is doing well in England. He was matched to fight Archie Sexton of Bethnal Green at one of the Ring entertainments as the headliner.

A report has it that Gene Tunney will purchase an estate in England and make his home there.

THE crop of boxers of the present time appears to be of the hothouse brand. It is getting to be the regular caper nowadays to have bouts decided on fouls. To my way of thinking, many times the boxers have been getting away with that foul-blow stuff. In the old bare-knuckle fighting days, when boxers had absolutely no protection against foul blows, it was a rare occurrence even to hear of a fighter claiming a foul for being hit low. We have not got the brand of fighters that there were in the old days.

The Sportiello-Bouquillon bout at the Salle Wagram arena came to a very unsatisfactory ending when the bout was awarded to Sportiello on a foul for hitting a low blow on the thigh.

When Micky Walker fought the then British champion, Tommy Milligan, in England last year, after the fight both of his thighs were black and blue from low punches. Jack Kearns, his manager, said that some boxers would have claimed fouls for the low hitting. "But," he said, "they would not have known what constituted the proper interpretation of what a blow below the belt meant."

FRENCH NOTES

They tell a good one about Primo Canera, the 6-foot 10-inch Italian heavyweight fighter, wearer of the 18 shoe and the 24 collar, whom Leon See is training with his eye on the heavyweight championship of the world. Primo runs ten kilometres every morning, boxes ten rounds in the afternoon, skips the rope ten minutes and shadow-boxes ten more minutes. As a matter of fact, the "Madrid-Mastodon," or "Barcelona Bruiser," as some call him who believe that he is a Spnaiard, seems to relish the figure 10 in everything. Those who know that Canera is an Italian are undecided whether to call him the "Turin Tickler" or the "Rome Roughneck." "Yes, ten is my giant's favorite number," Leon See said to Tom Topping, of the Associated Press, the other day. "He even eats ten pounds of food a day, and how he does love garlic!"

Jeff Dickson has asked Tom McArdle to offer to Bushy Graham two contests in Paris, no title at stake and $15,000 dollars for the two fights.

"The class of the French boxers at present ranks right behind America.

Spider Pladner, who is boxing Izzy Schwartz on the first of December, is the only flyweight on record to have beat the Champion of two classes. He beat the bantamweight Champion in a fast ten rounds and recently outclassed the featherweight champion of France.

Andre Routis, the new featherweight champion of the world, will have a return match with Johnny Cuthbert in Paris in the month of January.

Al. Brown, the Panama-American colored bantamweight, wrote me that he will shortly arrive in Paris and bring along with him a dark-colored light-weight, Jimmy Mendes, who, while scaling at 135 pounds, stands about six feet tall.

Marcel Thil, the new middleweight champion of France, appears to be about the best at the poundage developed in this country since the days of Georges Carpentier. In his last four fights he has knocked out George West of England in seven rounds; Ted Moore, the crack English fighter, he stopped in the same number of sessions; Gandon, of France, he stopped in five rounds, and Marcel Thuru, former champion of France, he knocked out inside of one round. Thil, who is now in his twenty-fourth year, has been boxing three years.

The boxing fans not only of France, but of England and America as well, are getting fed up on the frequency of the competitions terminating by fouls. Johnny Cuthbert of England twice recently in Paris was awarded decisions for being hit low. In New York State the Boxing —Commission has recently compelled the boxers to wear an extra-reinforced protection cup, and it might be well for the European boxing control bodies to follow suit in that respect.

Leon See, the manager of the Italian giant, Canera, finda it impossible to get an opponent to meet his champion. "It is getting serious," said Leon. "My man eats fully ten pounds of food a day, and no fighting money coming in! I am anxiously waiting to hear from Tex Rickard regarding taking my man to America. It takes money to eat such quantities of food as my giant consumes," wailed poor Leon.

I am under the impression that the next fight that the Englishman, Johnny Cuthbert, will have in Paris will be against the world champion, Andre Routis, during the month of January, 1929.

WANTED

Police Gazettes from 1846 to 1896. Any odd numbers especially those of the early eighties. Also any Police Gazette Annuals or Record Books from 1880 to 1908.

Address THE RING

11 West 42nd Street New York City

Picked Up in Detroit and Vicinity

By "MICKEY" McINTYRE

CHARLEY BELANGER, Winnepeg light heavyweight, won a place in the heart of Detroit fans, for the great but losing battle he put up against Pete Latzo. Charley made a great comeback in the tenth and last round, but this was not enough to gain him the victory.

Carlo Mazola, Detroit's slugging Italian bantamweight, won the greatest victory of his short career when he hammered out a decision over Irish Mickey Gill of Dublin in the semi-fioal of eight rounds.

Joe Lucas and Soldier Dombrowski, Detroit featherweights waged another of their slugfests, and this time the decision went to the blond southpaw. These two boys slugged from bell to bell with Dombrowski, having nothing more than a slight advantage. "Bolshivike" Joe dropped the local Pole in the fourth for a count of four.

Davey Adelman's clowning cost him the decision in his fight with Pete Sanstol, bantamweight champion of Norway. The referee raised both boys hands at the finish.

Frankie Young, Detroit flyweight, won about the biggest fight he had ever had, when he trounced Panch Dencio. The crowd booed Harry Tuthill's decision.

By the way! Talking of Harry Tuthill. This booing should be stopped. It is uncalled for, as Tuthill is one of the best referees in the state of Michigan. These booing boobs should be curbed.

Johnny Mellow is a much improved fighter. The boy who boxed Phil Goldstein recently is far from the boy, who, with two days training, made such a bad fight against Jack ("Kid") Berg.

Joey Katlish made his debut in Detroit as a professional, by beating Leo Lanahan the Highland Park flash, at the Fairview A.C. Joey fought here when he was boxing amateur, defeating Joey Ingles.

Billy Steb, sure got a tough break. Billy was scheduled to fight Louie Lavelle, when he suffered a fractured nose, and was unable to go through. Steb would like nothing better than a shot at Jackie Fields.

At Mt. Clemens, Nick Milske, clever Detroiter, defeated Jack Deshone, of Mt. Clemens in a nice eight round main bout. Nick won all the way over the slugging Soldier.

In the semi-final scheduled for six rounds, Joe Romeo, Detroit middleweight, did not toy with Dave Runyon, of Terre Haute, knocking him out in the first round. Some hitter, this Romeo.

Russell Bradford, Pontiac lightweight, did all the hitting that was done in his fight with Clever Spike Neilan, of River Rouge. Neilan outboxed Bradford, but the Pontiac boxer got in sufficient times to gain the verdict.

Al Schumock, Terre Haute, defeated Pat Calahan, Mt. Clemens, in a bloody six round battle.

Any information sought by boxers and their managers will be gladly given on receipt of a two cent stamp. Address, as usual, 1336 Spruce St. Detroit, Michigan.

The National Sporting Club staged a good show at Danceland on September 26, with Norman Andrics at the helm. The results follow:

Steve Nugent, Cleveland bantam, won on a foul in the fifth round over Pete Firpo of Detroit.

In the ten round semi-windup, Billy Shaw, Detroit featherweight defeated Soldier Dombrowski. Shaw made a rally in the last five rounds, which clinched him the decision.

Frankie Young handed a neat pasting to Rae Toredo of Detroit in the six round main preliminary. Young had Toredo on the floor three times.

In the curtain raiser of six rounds, Phil Curro and Johnny Minella, local featherweight, boxed a rattling good draw.

Charley Goodman has just arrived from California, where he won his three fights. Charley would like a shot at Ward Sparks. Goodman is the first boy to knock out Carl Tremaine. He also beat Johnny Datto.

Charley Best is managing some very good fighters. Hans Rieke, German welter who can fight, Steve O'Malley, Irish lightweight, who can box and hit; and last but not least, Mickey O'Hara, of Louisville, Ky. a good lightweight.

Frankie McGinty, Pontiac mentor of fighters, has a likely looking stable. Here they are; Dave Runyon, Danny Barry, Al Schumock, Jimmy O'Brien, Russell Bradford, Bert Schultz, Ray Vanhook, Jackie DeMurro, and last but not least Jimmy Russo.

This writer would like to get the results of fights around upper Michigan. The promoters of the following cities take notice—Flint, Saginaw, Muskegon, Ypsilanti, Jackson, Grand Rapids, Lansing, and Bay City.

At Flint, Jimmy Goodrich, Buffalo, scored a technical knockout over Sammy Mandell of Rockford, lightweight champion of the world, in the first round of a scheduled ten rounder. Mandell suffered a broken collar bone. It was not a blow that did the damage, but Goodrich's elbow.

In the semi-final Joey Ingles easily defeated Ted Moranda, Grand Rapids featherweight in eight rounds. Moranda missed many of his blows.

Jimmy De Caupa, Flint middleweight, easily defeated Butch Otto, of Saginaw, in the eight round preliminary.

Art Madden, Flint junior welterweight, outointed Nick Milske, of Detroit, in eight rounds. Madden substituted at the last minute for Benny McArthur, of Saginaw.

Al Wolgast, Cadillac's welterweight, scored a technical knockout over Johnny McIntyre, of Glace Bay, Nova Scotia. Wolgast scored the knockout when Jimmy Brady threw a towel into the ring in the fifth round.

Dave Templeton, Flint lightweight, staged a rally that gained him the decision over Laule Duby, also of Flint, in the six round curtain raiser.

I received a letter from a fellow here, panning me for saying that Johnny Dodge had beaten Spike Neilan. Well Dodge did not beat Neilan, but as they are stalemates, it does not matter. He also stated that Neilan was unbeaten. Russell Bradford defeated him and he was lucky to get a draw with Frankie Mack.

Chuck Minella and Freddie Middaugh of Toledo fought an eight round draw at the Fairview. Middaugh had previously beaten him.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Benny Perry, Haselton, and Art Leno fought a draw.

Cliff La Rue, Toledo welterweight, turned the tables on Frankie Elmore, of Detroit in six rounds.

Kid Fraser won another bout. This time Frankie Pinchew, of Mexico, was the victim. Fraser should be heard from. He gave the Mexican a nice beating.

At Danceland, Ward Sparks paid the penalty for not fighting often. The results follow:

Lew Kersch, New York lightweight, knocked out Jack Duffy, of Toledo, in the fifth round of a scheduled ten round main event. Duffy was no match for the flashy New Yorker.

In the semi-final of ten rounds, Babe Kellar, Cleveland bantam, won a clean-cut decision over Ward Sparks, flashy Detroit boxer, in ten rounds. Sparks was not at his best, not having boxed since August.

In the main preliminary of six rounds, Joe Romeo, Detroit, and Andy Andreson, Duluth, drew in a very interesting bout. These two boys are both hard hitters, and it was a very good bout to watch.

In the opener of six rounds, Morrie Sherman, Detroit, again defeated Frankie Grover, of Kalamazoo. This time the Newman-Mitchie entry gave Frankie a rather bad beating.

Jack Storey has seen better days! In beating Chuck Minella at the Fairview A. C. recently, the street car conductor showed that he is almost washed up. Jack at his best would have knocked out the promising Minella.

Sammy (Kid) Morgan, New York lightweight, is in training for a hard winter campaign here. In two appearances the Jewish star beat Billy Stob, and lost to Benny Valger.

Bobby Amster continues to smack opponents around Johnstown. Amster will probably come here soon. Bobby always pleases the crowds. A much underrated fighter.

At the Olympia some upsets were held recently. Their last show follows:

In the main bout of ten rounds, Joe Glick, New York lightweight, turned the tables on Hubert Gillis, youthful Belgian boxer, by giving the latter a bad beating.

In the semi-final of ten rounds Pete Firpo came in hog fat and Soldier Dombrowski gave him a bad beating, finally knocking him out.

Harry Ebbets, New York middleweight, punched Jimmy Sullivan, Key West, around the ring. Ebbets stopped his opponent in the fifth stanza.

Lee Hardy, Detroit lightweight, stopped Danny Barry, New York, in the third round.

If there was any doubt as to the correctness of the decision in their former fight, there is none now, due to the fact that Don Burchard, Detroit lightweight, handed a terrific beating to Chuck Curtis, also of this city.

Carlo Mazzola sure has improved. Mazzola, a year ago, was a swinging lad who could not box worth a dime. Now he is outboxing boxers of the calibre of Mickey Gill and Bert Lamb.

At Yipsilanti, in the main bout of ten rounds, Franklin Young easily defeated Jimmy Harvey, of Lansing, in a good fight. Referee McClelland gave only three rounds to Harvey. The weights were, Young, 110; Harvey, 112½, thereby giving Young the Michigan flyweight title.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Ken Martindale, Eldorado, lost the decision to Frank (Soldier) Turk, of Detroit. However, Ken was outweighed ten pounds.

The main preliminary brought together Hillard Fann and Bob Hampton colored Detroit middleweights, and the former scored a knockout in the third round.

In a slugging four round bout, Roy Miller, Ypsilanti, outlasted Ad Kuhlow, Detroit, and gave the latter a bad beating.

There is being published here a list of promoters throughout the United States and Canada. Their addresses are given, and if any managers or boxers are interested in getting a list, the writer can supply you at the receipt of $2.50. This is not a complete list, but it has 90% of the promoters, and all of the leading ones.

Detroit is fortunate in having some of the things that are helping to make this city a fight center. We have four clubs running: the National Sporting Club, The Olympia, the Fairview A. C., and last but not least The Floyd Fitzsimmons A. C. Next we have three newspapers that have backed the sport and city to the utmost; and third, some high class referees—"Slim" McClelland Harry Tuthill, Al Day, and Sam Hennessy.

Jack Gilespie recently boxed Nick Milske at Windsor, with Milske winning. It was a pretty good fight.

Jimmy Brady has a good array of fighters. Among his boxers are: Joe Burke, Jack Barkoviac, Soldier Turk, Jack Scarton, Jack Kennedy, Frankie Clore, Johnny McIntyre, Johnny Horn, Jack Gilespie, Barney Bans, Benny Ray, Gus Bans, and last but by no means least, that little fistic dynamo Franklin Young.

The following are now recognized as champions of Michigan by the public if not the commission:

Forest Hawks, Detroit, Heavyweight
Billy Peterson, Detroit, Lightweight
Johnny Bowers, Flint, Middleweight
Billy Stob, Detroit, Welterweight
Johnny Mellow, Detroit, Lightweight
Patsy Ruffalo, Detroit, Junior Lightweight
Soldier Dombrowski, Detroit, Featherweight
Ward Sparks, Detroit, Bamtamweight
Franklin Young, Detroit, Flyweight

Stanislaus Loayza seems just about washed up. Detroit fans are rather sorry to see him go as he always pleased the crowd. In fights here with Phil McGraw, Bruce Flowers, Jimmy McLarnin, and Billy Petrolle, Loayza showed that he at least would not run away even if he was taking a beating.

A match that would be a natural one for Detroit is Jimmy McLarnin vs. Billy Petrolle. These two boys have fought in Detroit many times, and this fight would pack the Olympia to the doors.

The three musketeers of the east side are going good at present—Morris Sherman beat Frankie Grover twice; Carlo Mazzola whipped Irish Mickey Gill; and Frankie Young beat Pancho Denecio, and Jimmy Harvey.

The best boys tossing around here are Billy Peterson, Jack Story, Joe Lucas, Soldier Dombrowski, Ward Sparks, Kid Fraser, and Franklin Young.

Any interested person may now get a sort of record book containing the records of nearly every Detroit boxer for 35c. These are not in book form, but merely different pages, with clips to hold them together.

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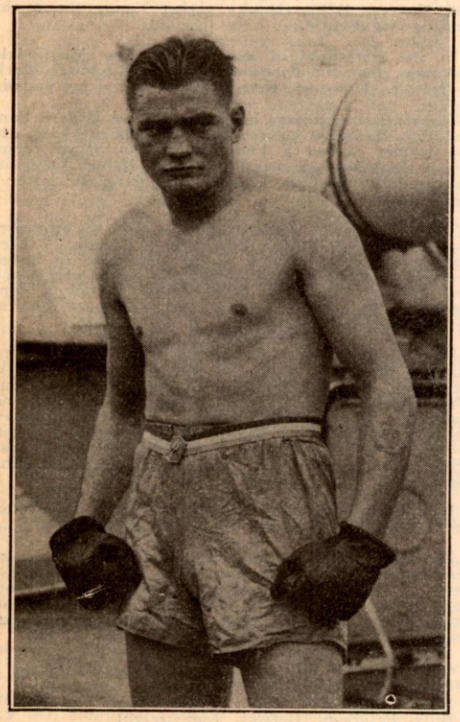
PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

BENNY BASS, Pennsylvania featherweight champion, almost fell out with his manager, Phil Glassman, when the latter made the match with Phil McGraw, Detroit lightweight. Bass then went in and dropped Phil five times in the first three rounds and then was unfortunate enough to foul McGraw in the fourth round. Benny wants to stick to the featherweight class, where he says he can beat them all.

Al Rowe of Philadelphia made a recent trip upstate and outclassed Harry Kilburn of Brooklyn at Harrisburg. The bout was stopped at the end of the third round.



"Gunboat" Williams, heavyweight champion of U. S. S. Nevada, who carries a hefty wallop. He is a good scrapper.

Jackie Pilkington of New York made good in his Phillie debut when he won the ten round decision over Emory Cabana at the Arena. It was one of the hardest fights Cabana has been in for a long time and Emory loves tough going.

Willie Curry and Charley Miller, two rugged Italians. hooked up recently at the Arena, and the former was declared the winner at the end of the six rounds. They never fail to give action and have met a number of times.

George Siddons of Philadelphia put up a good battle against Willie Parrish in the eight round windup at Harrisburg, October 29, but the referee gave the "nod" to Parrish at the finish.

Although set back several paces by the Bass bout, Harry Blitman, Hoff's clever featherweight, is almost ready to begin ring work again. He says the rest since the middle of September has done him good.

Messrs. Herman Taylor and Bobby Gunnis, promoters at the Arena, are putting on high class shows. They have adopted the policy of bringing many new out-of-town faces to Phillie.

Matt Adgie, the former West Philadelphia "Fighting Ice Man," marked the start of his 1928-29 indoor campaign by meeting Ray Neuman at Atlantic City, October 29, and Matt won the decision.

Billy Snodwon, a colored student at Lincoln University, near Oxford, Pa.; is proving a sensation in and around Phillie. The new middleweight flash recently knocked out Battling Willard of Lancaster in the second round. He ran up against his first real test in meeting Babe McGorgary at the Arena, Nov. 5.

That antiquated lightheavyweight, Battling Levinsky, former holder of the world title, refuses to hang up his gloves and is winning regularly. One of the Battler's latest stunts was to take on three opponents in a week in widely separated points and gaining decisions in each.

Cuban Bobby Brown, the Philadelphia middleweight, gained a ten round decision over Tiger Payne in a Trenton ring recently. Brown has been stepping right along lately and getting plenty of work.

Henri De Wancker, French lightweight, handled by Pete Tyrrell, beat Babe Herman, the veteran Canifornian, in a ten round windup at Allentown, Oct. 29. De Wancker, weighing 131 pounds, was entitled to eight of the ten rounds.

Harry (Kid) Brown, veteran South Philadelphia lightweight, regained some of his snappy form by scoring a technical knockout over Vincent Hambright, of Cincinnati, in the fifth round of a recent ten round bout at Cincinnati.

Since turning professional, Leon Lucas, the former national amateur A. A. U. light heavyweight champion, has been slapping his opponents down with regularity. He carries a terrific sock and is also a good boxer.

FROM WILKES-BARRE
By HUGH A. CARR

GENE BALDONI, Hilldale lightweight, is fighting the best form of his career. His showing against Babe Herman at Allentown recently has created a big demand for his services.

Baldoni is now under the management of "Tex" Jaffe, well-known local sportsman.

Mickey Doyle, former Pittston southpaw, is now located in Akron, O., where he is under the supervision of Joe Basco. Since locating in the Buckeye city, Doyle has already made a journey to South Africa, where he put up a sensational battle with the featherweight champ of that place.

Tubby Noble, hard socking local middleweight, has won his way back in the hearts of the fans by his stellar work. Noble has been doing considerable fighting in New York State.

Johnny Kelly has developed into one of the best lightweights in these parts, and is ready to take on any of the local boys his weight. Local fans would like to see him in action against Gene Baldoni.

Al Jannetti, popular local referee, recently met with an unfortunate accident when he and his wife were injured while riding in their machine.

Bud Cicerone has started in where he left off last winter. He is fighting in better form than ever.

Jackie Britton, former Pringle boxer, who is now performing in Cleveland, continues to set a fast pace among the Ohio bantamweights. The Cleveland promoters are now trying to match Britton with Bushy Graham.

Tommy Britton, younger brother of Jackie, is also cutting quite a furore in the featherweight ranks in and around Cleveland. The younger Britton has yet to meet defeat and the majority of his bouts have ended with kayoes.

Matty Kraft, who sustained an injury to his arm in the early part of summer and who it was feared might never fight again, is working out daily and hopes to be able to take on the best lightweight obtainable at the next Armory show.

The fight fans in this city are hungry for action.

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA NOTES
By TED GRESS

JACK Leisenring, Williamsport's debonair promoter, is in the "barrel" for a few grand, as a result of good shows and small crowds. Jack must be given credit for sticking to it, despite the bad breaks. He deserves all he can make when the game booms again.

Art Feeser, Lebanon's Little Jack Dempsey, boosted his stock considerably recently at a Leisenring show, when he stopped Joey Barnes, of Mt. Carmel, in the fourth round. It was a great battle.

Brooks "Whitey" Laubach Williamsport's blonde tiger, is back in action again, after a short layoff. Laubach is the best looking welterweight prospect in Pennsylvania at this time. "Whitey" is game, a hard hitter and not a bad boxer.

Harrisburg boasts a good looking middleweight in Frankie Jenokovitch.

Harry Weil, popular Ephrata promoter, has staged some lively shows recently. Ephrata has only a small club—in fact it is the smallest in this state—but the fans are always assured real action and as a result Harry packs them in.

Charlie Hip is doing well at York. With Tommy Liberto as his big drawing card. In the last show Liberto defeated Hal Murray, Harrisburg's K. O. sensation.

Jack Reynolds, of Muncie, Indiana, who is regarded as one of the best junior welterweights in this section of the state, returned to Indianapolis recently where he beat Frankie Frisco, of Chicago.

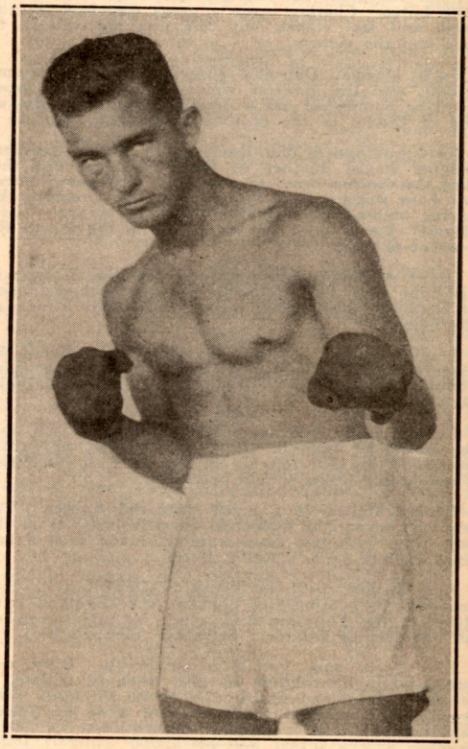
Art Feeser, Lebanon lightweight, added another kayo to his growing record when he downed Jack Ranford, of Philadelphia, in two rounds.

Eddie LeRoy, Williamsport featherweight, gave Al Mason, or better known as Al Rackow, a big surprise recently when he forced Mason to the limit to "grab the duke." Mason was figured an easy winner.

HUDSON, N. J., NOTES
By EDWARD ZAUFOUNI

HARRY CARLTON whipped George Balduc of Maine in a bitterly fought contest at the Oak-A.A. in ten rounds.

Steve Clifford of Jersey City won on a foul over Harry Scott of Atlantic City in the third round.



Andy Schools, one of the most popular fighters in Richmond, Va.

Izzy Schwartz, flyweight champion was extended to the limit to beat Willie La Morte of Newark in ten rounds.

Johnny Blaine of Hoboken dropped a close decision to Frankie Edington of Delaware in eight rounds.

Willie Cubic of Newark won on a knockout in the second round over Young Pancho Villa of the Phillipines.

Carmen Roman of Bayonne fought a draw with Danny Billings of Pittsburgh in a six, while Lou Barber shaded Bobby Lee of Jersey City in four rounds.

Herman Heller of Jersey City received a boxing lesson from Al Lippe's sensational light-heavyweight, "Cuban" Bobby Brown.

In the semi-final, Tiny De Bolt of the United States Navy stopped George Deschner of Union City in seven rounds.

Gene McCue of New York Kayoed Sammy Silverberg.

Pete Latzo, former welterweight champion, found out that it does not pay to fight these supposed to be "soft ones" and is now laid up with a broken jaw, the result of his fight with James J. Braddock of North Bergen. Braddock showed lots of class in beating Latzo, and at times had Pete in bad shape.

Abit Bain of Newark trounced George Deschner of Union City in the eight round semi-final.

George Nickfor of New York won over Tony Lambert of Newark in another eight round contest.

Alvin Ridgeway, Union City's colored entry, held Wilbur Cohen of New York to a draw in ten rounds.

Freddie Huber of North Bergen showed lots of class in beating Paddy Kula of Bayonne in ten rounds.

Mickey Kelleher of Bayonne drew with Young Pancho of Jersey City in six rounds, while Bobby Lee of Jersey City was stopped in the second by Johnny Toye of Bayonne.

The following clubs have been assigned dates for the indoor season: Monday, The Grotto; Tuesday, The Floral Park Arena; and Thursday, The Oakland A.A.

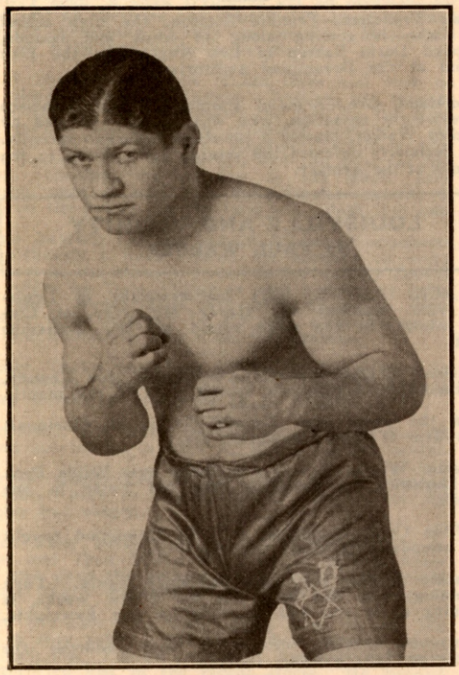
ST. LOUIS and SOUTHERN ILL.

By L. J. (Judge) LEGGETT

THE boxing season has opened in this vicinity, and prospects are bright for all concerned—If—the State Boxing Commission of Missouri and the St. Louis City Boxing Commission can get together and make some compromise as to who is to give orders, permits, etc., for boxing shows in St. Louis. As it is, the promoter never knows which way to turn.

The only club in St. Louis now conducting shows is the Fred W. Stockham Post No. 245 of the American Legion, with Jack C. Tippett as match maker, whose address is 3801 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

The following clubs are operating in Southern Illinois: Christopher, Elks' Club; Danville, V. J. Dunfield, c/o College Inv.; Decatur, Virgil Buyers; Springfield, Sanganno A. C.; Springfield, Elks' Club; Springfield, American Legion; Belleville, Ill, American Legion; Herrin, Pete Marlowe; Herrin, American Legion; Harrisburg, Colonial Amusement Co.; West Frankfort, P. H. Scanlon; West Frankfort, Geo. W Rogers.



Meyer Grace, Chicago's Jewish welterweight who has a fine record.

On Oct. 22 Johnny Kaiser beat Milton Manguna in a great fight. Manguna went down four times.

In the other three tens Tom Pivac knocked out Jimmy Sullivan, Lou Terrey beat Tommy Quinn, and Irish Kennedy beat Joe Trabon.

Joe Ghnouly beat Ray Palmer in 6 rounds in the curtain raiser.

For information about the game in this vicinity address the above scribe at the Red Ball Gymnasium, 117 North Sixth St., St. Louis, Mo.

BOXING IN CUBA

By MILTON BARON

(Havana—Special Correspondence)

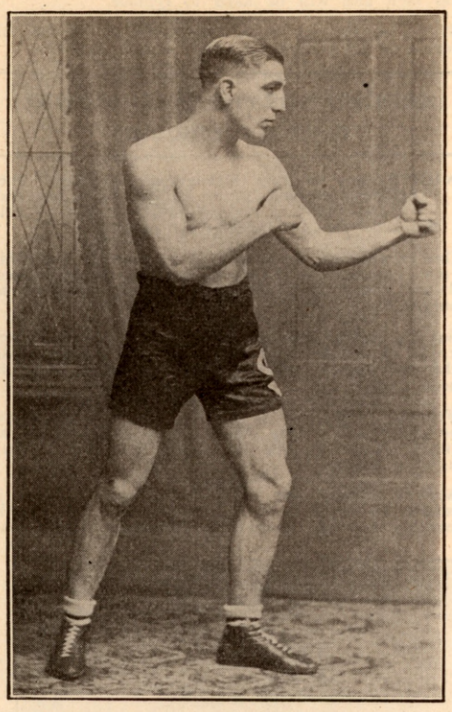
GUMERSINDO PINA, Secretary of the Cuban Boxing Commission, was in full charge of the benefit show for the "General Machado Asylum." The show was held at the New Fronton Arena on October 20, starring Jose Arguelles and Jose Rodriguez.

Jose Arguelles won the bout. He improves in every start. Unbeaten in twenty battles, this sterling performer surely looks like a comer. Arguelles enjoys popularity here and the decisive manner in which he whipped Jose Rodriguez in ten steaming rounds has made his stock jump.

Santiago Esparraguera, ex-lightheavyweight champion, scored a seven round knockout over Martin Perez, "El Terrible Cocinero."

Kid Armandito, Cuban flyweight, has left the sunny shores of Cuba, and is now in Tampa, Florida, where he will meet Baby Reyes of Key West. In his last start here, Armandito defeated Kid Sullivan in a hectic six rounder.

Urbano Solera, sensational slashing welter, is back home after giving a good account of himself around Florida.



Alf Mancini, one of Europe's foremost welters, managed by Ted Broadribb of London.

Pablo Blanco, only needed two rounds to stow away Paquito Miro, who didn't know where so many gloves came from after stepping into the ring. A two handed attack, and finished Miro with a hard right to the button.

Alcibiades Ortega, had a pretty tough time before he put the skids under Pastor Milanes, sturdy southpaw welter. After flooring Milanes, Ortega hit the canvas himself, and was in a bad way at the end of the third round. Ortega pulled through alright, and knocked him man out in the fourth episode. Ortega is a good boy, and should go far if properly handled.

Reemberto Duo, known as "Relampago" which means Lightning in Spanish, went ten rounds to a draw with Juan Cepero at Camaguey.

The American Legion staged a jamboree on October 11, at the New Fronton, with the idea of securing funds to reconstruct the large bathing pavillion at Marianao Beach. Several bouts were on the card, and everything turned out O. K. Thousands of Spanish-American War Veterans attended, and a big time was had by all.

Antonio Herrera, who has just returned from a successful tour in the United States, is back on the grind.

Jose La Paz, middleweight champion, scored a three round K. O. over Amador Carbalido of Spain. The bout took place at Caibarien.

Ramon Perez will probably have to retire from the ring, as he cannot find a featherweight to enter the roped square with him. He is too fast and clever, and nobody wants to fight him. A wise promoter would import a good American featherweight for Perez and clean up.

Kid Chocolate, Cuba's speed marvel, who is now making a hit in New York, will return to Cuba some time in December with his manager, the popular Luis Pincho Gutierrez. "Oye chocolate, aqui en tu Patria, te deseamos muchisimo suerte, y tenemos mucha ana de verte, a Pincho tambien. Muchos recuerdos a Castillo, Pincho y ti.

Gilbert Castillo, one of Kid Chocolate's stablemates, is also giving a good account of himself in New York rings.

Young Granado, of Tampa, will probably journey down to Havana soon to meet Jos Arguelles, local pride. Granado is a fast boy, and very clever.

Ofelio Valladares, might easily be called the "Jack Dempsey" of the welters in Cuba. His recent victory over Miguel Gonzalez, the baker boy, won for him thousands of admirers. Valladares is managed by Manolo Fernandez.

Fight managers and boxers interested in bouts in Havana are at liberty to address the writer for any information. Please mail good clear photos of your boxer, ad a clipping or two if possible. My address is as follows: Manzana de Gomez, 334, Havana, Cuba.

PROVIDENCE AND VICINITY

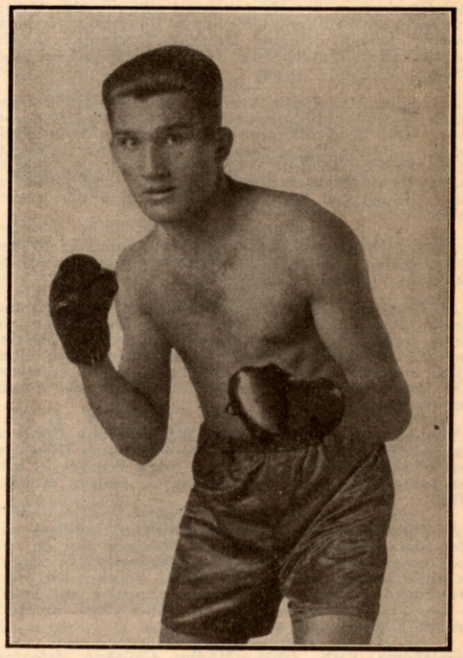
By ANTHONY PETRONELLA

PROFESSIONAL boxing in this section is running second, just now, to the amateur tourneys held weekly at the large Arcadia Ballroom by the Providence A. C. At first these shows were only of minor importance, but now, due to the efforts of promoter Jack Toomey, they attract the best "simon-pure" mitt men in New England. Since the inauguration of these shows, many local boys took up the manly art and show much promise for their future endeavors. The most prominent in this field are Al Kozial of Cranston, 135-lb. champion; Tony Catalano, 125-lb. ace; and the cleverest boy in this part, Paris Apice, a comer in the 112-lb. ranks.

Frankie Travis comes to the bat that any of the country's top-notch featherweights who are "hot-up" for action will please invade these parts and try conclusions with his stellar feather, Ernie Mandell of Providence. In his latest try, Ernie trounced Benny Gid Carter of Phenix, Ariz. Mandell is making rapid strides and with the able guidance of "Cheech"Travis he should get in the money.

Sam Price was in town the other day looking over possibilities to start things going at the R. I. Auditorium. Price ran some good shows last season but the fans did not take advantage.

Much of the success of local boys is that they



Jimmy Mahoney, Chicago's heavyweight who seeks Eastern bouts.

take advantage of training at Kid Arthur's Gym on Westminster street. The Kid has a fine place there.

Johnny Curcio, Providence middleweight, is keeping busy these days. He recently defeated Laddie Lee and Lee is no slouch for anyone.

The National Athletic Club in Marieville, the scene of many a good scrap, will reopen soon.

Benny Kid Carter, the tough Mexican featherweight, turned the tables on Tony Mandell, the Worcester Firecracker, recently at the R. I. Auditorium. In their other bout here, they gave the best exhibition of fighting ever seen in a Rhode Island ring this year.

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KANSAS AND VICINITY
By L. R. FORD

THERE'S a question as to who won the bout between two of the leading heavies of the southwest, Angus Snyder and Babe Hunt. The Wichita Evening Eagle said Snyder shaded Hunt, the Associated Press stated Hunt won. The Wichita paper stated Dave Sullivan stayed the limit with Wildcat Monte, the Associated Press said Monte won by a K.O.

What went wrong in the press row that particular night The fight drew a $14,000 gate, so the fighters are happy. Let the fans decide who won. Match them again and lets see it over again.

Buck Easterling beat Fred Reese in eight rounds. Dave Barry of Chicago refereed all bouts.

Babe Hunt of Ponca City, Okla., knocked out Charles (Ranger) Pond of San Joe, Cal., in the second round.

"Cannon Ball" Joe Kapfer, that rugged hard hitting middleweight of Clay Center, Kansas, journeyed out to McCook, Nebr., and knocked out Roy Clawson in one round.

Dr. F. C. Allen, director of athletics at the University of Kansas, has been elected Chairman of the Kansas State Boxing Commission. Doctor Allen succeeds H. W. Hargiss. Doctor Allen, Mike Ahearn and Frank Welch make up the board of directors. Leslie Edmonds was reappointed Executive Secretary of the Commission.

At West Tulsa, Hamp McNally and Speck Friend, welterweights, fought a slashing ten round battle to a draw. Earl Mason won a six round decision from Jack Davis in a fiercely contested affair. Abie Cohen knocked out Clifford Wickham in three rounds. Tommy Knopp defeated Battling Snakeman in six rounds. Bill Watson won from Bill Morris in four heats.

At Joplin, Mo., Louie Avery of Tulsa shaded Stinger Steele, Mt. Smith lightweight, in a fast ten round bout. Old Bray defeated Paul Woodward in eight rounds. Bernie Irvine won from Jack Gibbs in eight. Billie Franks shaded Young Avery in six. Merle Forney beat Flash Ramsey in six hard fought rounds. Harry Lloyd and Kid Ramsey drew in a four round battle.

Jimmie Deering of Sedalia, Mo., is anxious to get going again. Deering is a middleweight and ready to fight any of them in that division.

At Emporia, Kans., Clinton Clare of Emporia and Young Paul of Sedan, Kans., mixed in a fast ten round setto with Clare taking the decision. Fred Ott knocked out Almus Roberts in the fifth round. Red King knocked out Benny Bright in three sessions. Kid Kanks won from Kid Smith in the four round curtain raiser.

Young Jack Dillon defeated Tiger Johnny Cline in ten rounds. Walker Rich knocked out Leo Dieble in two. Lawrence King outpointed Buck Weaver in ten. Joe Justo knocked out Tony Zager in two, at Kansas City.

At Pittsburg, Kans., Walter Dunham knocked out Mel Shaver in the third round. Shaver was on the floor seven times. Ol Bray and Kenneth Hill fought an eight round draw. Cecil Wells knocked out Bat Drummond in three. Luke Dorsey shaded Frank Smirl in six. Earl Miller knocked out Cliff Clark in four. George Cox refereed all bouts.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Mushy Callahan defeated Jimmie Owens in a savage ten round slugging match.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Babe Hunt, heavyweight of Ponca City, won a ten round decision over Martin Burke.

It is reported that Ft. Scott, Coffeyville, Independence and posibly Parsons will all open with a Boxing show sometime this month.

HOUSTON AND VICINITY
By ROBERT LEE CLARK

DANDY FLYNN, late of New Orleans where he edited the sport sheet "Dandy Flynn's Town Topics," is running weekly shows at Houston. Excellent matches too. More power to Mr. Flynn.

Bill Podraza, junior lightweight champion of Texas, stoped Nutzie Lazruzza of Atlanta at Flynn's last show.

Podraza has hung the kayo sign on the last three Mexicans that have tackled him. On this same card a promising young Houston welter, Irish Mickey McQuire, stopped the veteran Frankie Tull in the third.

Joe McComas is the bantamweight sensation in Texas. He decisively won from Dickie Dixon and Kid Pancho in his last starts.

Two able members of the Galveston Boxing Commission, Mr. A. J. Dow, chairman, and Mr. Geo. H. Gyer have resigned. This is greatly regretted as the commissioners were fearless and able, further, they were generous for they donated any amount of their time for the welfare of boxing without one cent remuneration. Both men were responsible business men and will be hard to replace.

If the writer can be of assistance to anyone, his address is 611 Cotton Exchange Bldg., Houston.

AROUND NORTHEASTERN OHIO
By FRED K. SCHULLER

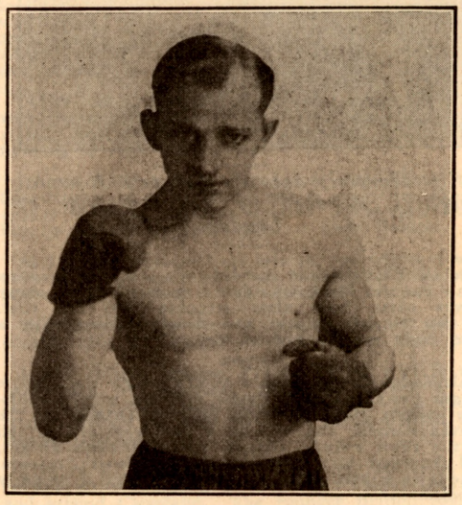
FIGHT fans in this district are enthused over the announcement of the Mullins Foremens club of Salem that another fight show will be held at Memorial Square garden this month.

One of the best bouts put on in northeastern Ohio in many moons was the scrap between Emmet Rocco, Ellwood City, Pa., and Joe Sekyra, Dayton, at Youngstown.

Sekyra, having lost one bout with K. O. Christner, Akron, on a foul, and fought a second draw, will fight the Akron sensation for the third time in Akron soon.

Frankie Wine, one of Joe Basco's star scrappers, who looked like easy "pickings" for Christner at Canton, proved to be anything but easy. They fought a draw.

Mickey Doyle, one of Akron's battlers who is cleaning up South Africa's best lost to Wille Smith, according to Joe Basco, his manager, Doyle had



Ernie Brooks, a popular performer in Eastern Canada.

Smith on the mat four times. They have been rematched.

Leo Genet won his third straight in South Africa, licking Carlo Gulbursea, Italian welter.

Results of the prelims in the Sekyra-Rocco card at Youngstown were: Young Guido, Sharon won technical kayo over Jack McCarthy, Pittsburgh, (2); Dominick Profo won technical kayo over Tom Thompson, Akron (1); Max Brown, Youngstown kayoed Don Devore, Youngstown (1); Jack McTiernan Pittsburgh won decision from W. Dickerson, California, Pa. (6); Chet Smallwood, Terre Haute won decision over Baden Powell, Wales (4).

FROM THE NORTHWEST
By BENNIE DE DICI

THE Jackie Fields-Jack Thompson setto drew $29,539.70 in San Francisco, just one thousand better than Ace Hudkins and Joe Anderson drew in Los Angeles, which goes to show that the fans in the Bay City will take the old rubber band off the mazuma when they are given something to take it off for.

Out here we are watching with interest the successes of Baby Joe Gans and King Tut in and around New York, as both of them were prime favorites on the Coast.

Seattle, Wash.—Walter Cleghorn, the only known Eskimo fighter, took a decision over Billy Lang, Tacoma middleweight and conqueror of Young Harry Wills, in six rounds.

Johnny Jordan, Tacoma welter, staged a game but hopeless finish against Young Harry Wills, San Diego colored flash. The latter in his only Portland appearance showed poorly against Bill Lang of Tacoma, and lost the decision.

Emery Arnett, 130, and Tony Camponelli, Tacoma, staged the battle of the evening. Arnett, ex-University of Washington champ and inter-collegiate Coast champion, won the decision in four rounds.

Portland, Ore.—The Portland Boxing Commission, through Matchmaker Joe Levy, sent a telegram to Keith Carlin, executive secretary for Governor Young of California, expressing hope that the anti-boxing amendment on the November ballot "will be defeated and the long-haired blue law advocates sent on their merry way." The message went on to say that "commission regulated boxing in Oregon has proved successful in making the sport the cleanest in this state through years of experience."

Marshfield, Ore.—The Marshfield Boxing Commission, W. J. Conrad, chairman, has resigned, effective October 22.

Chehalis, Wash.—Cy Schaefer of Tacoma and Rocky Moore of Olympia met in the six-round main event at the firemen's smoker here, Schaefer winning. Johnny Casebeer, Idaho, and Johnny Bray, Chehalis, fought a six-round draw in the semi-windup.

Roseburg, Ore.—Before a large crowd, Frankie Burnell of Portland knocked out Scott Holly in the sixth.

Spokane, Wash.—Two local rivals for welterweight honors met here in the main event Oct. 12, and Al Gracio took a close decision over Don Fraser, the slugging Scotchman, in six rounds. The verdict was greeted with a mixture of cheers and boos. Teddy Fox, Portland, and Frankie Holland, Spokane, drew in six rounds.

San Francisco.—Frankie Stetson, the high school boy who is coming along in leaps and bounds, stopped Dario Barron of Los Angeles in the fifth round at the Dreamland auditorium.

Portland, Ore.—Armand Emmanuel, San Francisco heavyweight sensation, who was recently stopped by Mickey Walker, started a comeback campaign recently. He decisively defeated the veteran Joe Lohman in ten rounds at the Armory.

LOUISVILLE AND VICINITY
By PAUL WARNER

CECIL PAYNE, busy featherweight of Louisville, knocked out Harry McCarthy of Cincinnati in the sixth round of their Louisville bout.

"Irish" O'Mally, Detroit, outpointed Joe Chaney, Baltimore, in Louisville's second show of the month.

On the same card Jimmie Harris of Cincinnati beat Tim O'Hara, Covington, Ky.

Buster Wilson showed supremacy over Willie Peck of Louisville by knocking him out twice in one month.

Willie Cecil, Louisville, and Ed Hammond fought ten rounds with Cecil winning.

Jackie Dugan will soon be ready again. Tuck Wenning, who has been out for a few weeks, is training again and will be ready for any flyweights.

Anyone wanting information may address the writer at Jeffersonville, Indiana.

In the American Legion show at the local Armory, Soldier Buck fought to a draw with Jimmy Mahoney, Chicago middleweight.

The semi-windup ended in a K. O. in the sixth when Jack Thomas, colored middleweight from Chicago, came from behind and put Johnny Tracy of Louisville to sleep.

K. O. Blackburn, heavyweight, added another K.O. to his list when he finished Sailor Bishop in the second round at Louisville.

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FLORIDA STATE NOTES
By PAUL A. SEEGER

THINGS are getting better each week down in Florida. Better boys drifting in, better gates, better bouts and better times for everybody. Only one club operating in Miami so far although several have tried to revive Ed Douglas' dead horse with no success to date. Two clubs going fairly good in Tampa.

Weekly shows in Lake Worth to good houses. Weekly shows in Jacksonville and twice a month in Fort Pierce, Lakeland, West Palm Beach, Pensacola and occasionally in Homestead and other smaller places. Nearly time for all to get on a regular schedule.

Baby Stribling, "W. L.'s" kid brother, dropped in town and took on Pal MacDonald for 10 rounds before a good crowd. Baby tied Pal into more knots than a sailor knows and made him look like a novice.

No peace for the promoters this winter. Jackie Mason blew in fresh from the New York sticks and gave audible proof that his jaw is entirely healed. Not a bad kid at that.

What a power the Stribling name has. Promoter Slattery spent a week trying to get an opponent for Baby and all the boys had housemaid's knee, sprained ears, or something equally as serious. MacDonald took on Baby and made—some money.

Jack Stariha went out of his class and took on Jim Beasley over in Tampa. Beasley cut him to pieces and the referee stopped the bout in the first. The judges, audience and promoter demanded the bout to go on so Jack staggered through four more rounds, blind in one eye and the other in bad shape. Climbing to his feet in the sixth, Jack brought over a wild one and Beasley caught it flush on the button for the fatal ten. Beat that one.

Tode Baldwin has run out of 126-pound opponents and although I have offered his services to every promoter in the state, my mail is not exactly flooded with offers for Tode. There is such a thing as being too good. Guess Tode will have to go to work or seek other climes. In his last eight fights he has four knockouts, two wins, two draws.

Teddy Taylor and Jack Burke fought a draw in Lake Worth. Rematched, Teddy sliced Burke to tatters despite a difference of 20 pounds.

Leo Shea, dog track official, fight referee and all around sportsman, is back in Miami for the winter.

Barney Adair blew in last week and will spend the winter here as usual. Barney refereed for Ed Douglas last winter.

Mike Kelly outsmarted Young Willie Jackson in Miami and then Willie went up to Mike's home town and gave the veteran a real licking. Previous to that Willie knocked Rene Duray for a loop.

Says Frenchie "By gar. First tame in my life I go in ring sober I git knock out. Nevair again. Tam fool, me. I know notings." Rene, by the way, was reported lost in the recent storm. He hurried in and said "I not dead. Just get wet and lose my clothes. I want fight now." He's a card, this lad and about as tough as they make 'em.

Genaro Pino, came over from Havana and took on Mutt Griffin. Pino was way off form and Mutt romped all over the little Cuban.

Ice Merritt kayoed Danny Wagner in the seventh stanza of their bout in Lake Worth. That's two of my boys Ice has laid away. I'll get him yet if it takes all winter. Ice is a nice kid and he has a wicked right.

You gotta hand it to Uncle Billy St. Mary. Billy has a string of good boys up in West Palm Beach and he always has them in shape. They lose few fights. Billy knows his stuff. Billy once piloted the famous Saginaw Kid Lavaigne.

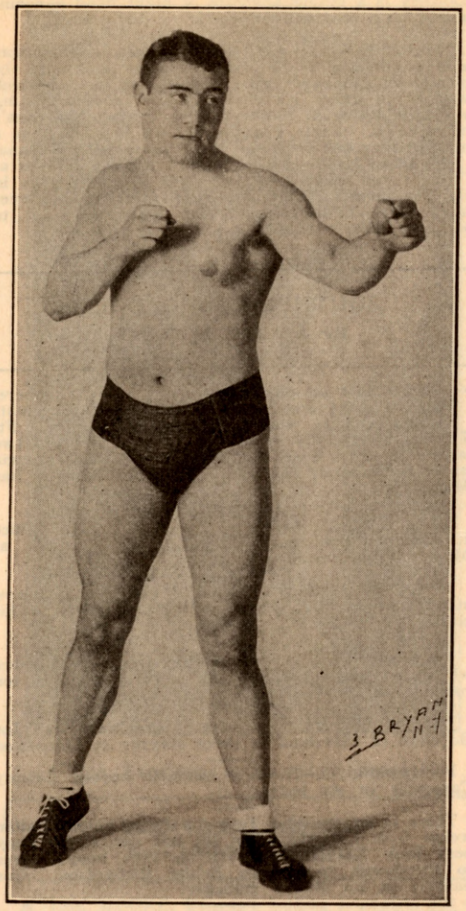
Lefty Louie took a decision over Whitey Melner although most of the fans believed the judges were asleep. Previously Whitey had a win over Louie up in Lake Worth.

Jimmy Ellis came back after a lay-off and trimmed Lefty, who claimed he got out of a sick bed to take the match. Lefty always gives a good account of himself. Roy Mitchell also was ill this month and unable to take several matches.

Bill Huff is briing along a 175-pounder, who looks as if he might cause some trouble when he gets a little more experience. His name is Jack Martin.

Ace Lindbergh and Charlie Celmars met twice this month with a win credited to each. They will be rematched soon. They are bantams.

Tex Rickard is building a real arena over in Miami Beach and is planning on a Young Stribling bout this winter. If Tex pulls it off it will be the biggest thing in the boxing racket ever staged in Florida. Tex's plant will have a dog track and provide for other sports also.



Con Kelly, heavyweight champion of Ireland, who is being handled by the veteran Tom O'Rourke, former manager of George Dixon.

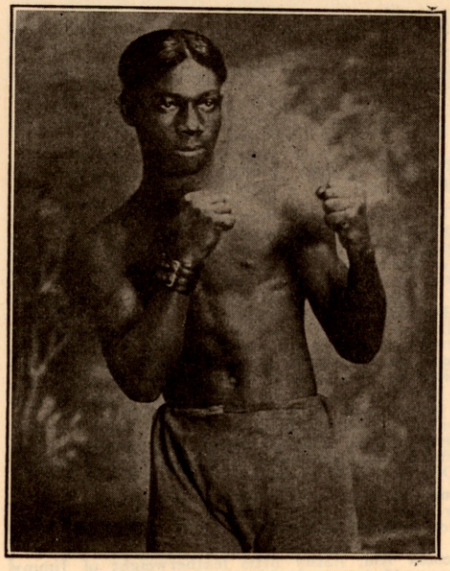
Tode Baldwin and Bob Ingersoll fought twice, Tode getting a win and ad raw after two of the fastest bouts seen here in many months.

Miami now is in line with Tampa and other Florida cities with a club for the colored boys. Willie Slater, matchmaker, is putting on good shows every Tuesday night in the Skydome theater.

Lee Collins has Click Conners ready to step. Click will give any ofthem real trouble under 138 pounds.

Three former Miami boys are making good in other states. The best is Pete Nebo. The other two are Petey Sarron and Jimmy Watts. All three are piling up great records. Luck to 'em.

Send in your dope so I'll get it by the 25th. Address is P. O. Box 507, care Gables, Fla.



George Pearle, a promising bantam of Pittsburgh.

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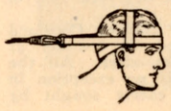

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R-12-28

FROM CLEVELAND

By EDDIE BORDEN

GEORGE COURTNEY and Jack McVey provided the activities for Matt Hinkel's first fistic venture of the winter season at the Public Hall and after twelve exciting and bitterly contested sessions, Courtney was declared the winner. Courtney dropped McVey in the third round with a cleanly delivered right on the chin but McVey came back courageously and staged a whirlwind finish that had all the spectators cheering.

Courtney appears to be a finished product in the art of fisticuffing and it will take a mighty good man to whip him. He stands out more formidable than ever as a worthy opponent for Mickey Walker. He has developed into a genuine attraction for Matt Hinkel and is meeting Charley Belanger, Canadian lightheavyweight champion, here on November 20.

Davey Abad, brown-skinned, baby-faced product of Panama, appears to have finally realized that it is most essential for him to train for all of his contests and in the crucial test of his career, when he stacked up against Eddie Shea at Philadelphia recently, he proved what he could do under fire.

The official verdict was a draw but most of the six thousand spectators disapproved of the award. They cheered Abad until they were blue in the face.

Abad is now living in Cleveland. Heretofore, he had always been careless in his habits but the Shea fight developed into his reformation and in the future Abad will be well conditioned when he steps into the ring. Seven days after he fought Shea, Abad scored over Chuck Feldman at Cincinnati.

Jack McTiernan, former amateur star from Pittsburgh, who is now making Cleveland his home, turned in five straight wins during the month of October, making it a grand total of seven victories in seven starts in his professional ventures. McTiernan looks better in each succeeding start and should be reckoned as a powerful figure among the newly developed crop of promising youngsters.

A natural match for this vicinity which should help considerably towards reviving interest in boxing, is that between Billy Wallace and Johnny Farr-former stablemates but now keen and bitter rivals. Both are originally Pacific Coast products but were responsible for most of their success in this locality and their affair should create plenty of red hot action. Wallace came through successfully when he whipped Ray Mitchell at Youngstown and Farr emerged victorious over Jimmy Hackley at Dayton.

Paul Pirrone, promising local youngster, appears to be another Dempsey in the making. He hits with prodigious force in either hand and when Paul collides with the opposition it leaves about the same impression as a locomotive after striking a movable object. Paul was recently nosed out by Freddy Fitzgerald, Youngstown veteran, in six stirring rounds at the Hall but had the supreme satisfaction of scoring two nine second knockdowns in the first round. Inexperience alone deprived him of a quick victory.

Paul came back and disposed of Harvey Copeland in the first session of a scheduled six rounder at Fitzgerald's headquarters two weeks after. All the world loves a puncher and there is no exception in Pirrone's case. His services are eaerly sought by all Ohio promoters.

Gaston Charles, French featherweight, formerly a Cleveland product, came through in good fashion against Tony Canzoneri, ex-featherweight titleholder, at the Broadway Arena of Brooklyn recently. Although Canzoneri was credited with the verdict, it was a whale of a battle and Tony suffered a cut eye and a bad lip after hostilities ended. Charles is a persistent, two handed puncher and is always trying.

Jack Kid Berg, English lightweight, has returned to Dear Old England for a brief stay. Berg was severely injured by Spug Myers when Myers was disqualified for low punching and it will require several weeks' rest before Berg will fully recuperate. Berg made good with a bang in this country and could fight here every week in the year if he were called upon to fulfill all the offers made him.

Frank Jacobs and Sammy Dorfman who recently returned from a European tour are around New York considerably elevated and polished as the result of their extensive vacation. Jacobs brought back a monacle and a cane but as yet hasn't summoned sufficient courage to appear with them in public.

The mid-west section was treated to an eastern invasion when Eddie Walker and Jack Sharkey, old time bantam, accompanied Vic Burrone to Toledo where Vic whipped Johnny Posky.

Ike Dorgan assisted by Artie Rose, well known trainer, escorted Harry Ebbets and Lope Tenorio to Detroit. Ebbets won over Jimmy Sullivan, but Tenorio's tilt with King Tut was postponed until the end of the month. Walker recently disposed of Ebbets' contract to Dorgan for the magnificent sum of $5,000 and his newly developed checkbook has been overworked to death. He may recover, but will never look the same.

Bryan Downey, former middleweight star, is booming the cause of Johnny Rich, a great little lihgtweight prospect, while Dick Stosch, another veteran of the roped arena, is exploiting Eddie Kaukman, a real boxing genius with plenty of class. Downey is a strong advocate of hight hand punching and Rich has developed the style to a nicety.

Jack McKenna, Canadian middleweight champion, who was alleged to be lost, strayed or stolen, in the opinion of Manager Eddie Mead, sent out a search warrant to locate his charge. After communicating with the police at Sydney, Nova Scotia, McKenna's home town, it was discovered that Jack was on a hunting tour and neglected his obligations to Fistiana.

Mead has McKenna booked with Haakon Hansen at Chicago and some good opponent at Indianpolis in the ner future. When McKenna returned to Cleveland, Mrs. Eddie Mead killed the fatted calf to welcome the prodigal son.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE indoor season has opened with a bang here. Five clubs are operating weekly in Cincinnati and vicinity which includes St. Braun's Ft. Thomas bowl, Billy O'Brien's Armory, and the two latest, Herman Katz at the Parkway, and Tacoma under the veteran Darby Kelly. Tom Hefferman has Music Hall.

Augie Pisano, Brooklyn lightweight, beat Vince Hambright, Cincinnati Filipino, in 10 rounds at Music Hall's initial indoor show.

Joe Anderson, Covington, Ky., middleweight, now stands out as one of the leading contenders in his class.

Joe returned to his home recently from Los Angeles, where he defeated Ace Hudkins in a thrilling ten rounder at the Olympia.

Johnny O'Keefe, Columbus, knocked out Joe Boychan of Cleveland in three stanzas at Columbus.

Portsmouth, O.—Howard Mitchell kayoed Johnny Carpenter in six heats.

There is no stopping Tony La Rose, young Italian welter from Cincinnati. In his last two starts Tony beat Jack Katkish at Marietta, then hopped over to Pittsburgh to trounce Bobby Richardson. Gus Sanzere is La Rose's manager.

Billy O'Brien had Augie Pisano and Billy Rose as has feature bout at the Armory on Oct. 13. Pisano won by a shade.

Freddie Miller came through with colors flying in his first acid test by trimming the veteran Phil O'Dowd at Ft. Thomas.

Mutt Snyder defeated Windy Meyers, Cincinnati, in 8 rounds at Dayton, O.

The old skating rink at Tacoma Park has been rejuvenated and Darby Kelly, lately of Chicago, has been secured as matchmaker.

Akron, O.—Gorilla Jones, Akron, kayoed Billy Leonard, New York, in the first round.

Mike Dundee, the "Rock Island Flash," continued his local knockout record when he knocked out Billy Kennedy of New Orleans in one round.

Dayton, O.—Jommy Harress, Cincinnati, defeated Frankie Rio, of Cleveland in 10 rounds.

Tacoma Kid, Jimmie Amann's featherweight flash, returned to the wars with a win over Al Johnston in 6 rounds.

Darby Kelly's "Land of Punch" at Tacoma in Dayton, Ky., ran its first show on Oct. 8 wtih Jimmy Slattery, Buffalo lightheavy, and Cowboy Jack Lynch of Oklahoma in the leading roles, with Slattery scoring a K. O.

In the semi-final Cecil Payne of Louisville, knocked out Steve Sarfi of Cleveland in 6 rounds.

Ed Hawkins beat Johnny Bass in a 6 round affair.

"The cream of the crop"—This familiar sentence can easily be applied on the tail end of Billy Rose's name. Billy is about the best lightweight, Cincinnati has produced in moons, and in a few more months he will be ready for the best of his weight. "Pony Joe" Altman is handling Billy while brother Chickie sees to all his training neds.

Hereafter, promoters, managers, and fighters who write to me had better inclose a stamp or a stamped envelope or they will be out of luck. The way the mail arrives, it won't be long till the scribe will go into bankruptcy.

Meyer Grace, Chicago welter, turned the tables on Fred "Dummy" Mahen in 10 rounds at Columbus on Oct. 15.

Tony La Rose of Cincinnati lost a close one to Rudy Cedars in Pittsburgh on Oct. 15. Fans were divided on the verdict..

Tacoma Kid, flashy little featherweight of Jimmy Amann added two more victims to his knockout list. The victims were Eddie Ross and Tillie Cecils. Amann and his boy are intending an invasion of Chicago this spring, which is the Kid's home town.

Chris Fenton, young middleweight from Cincinnati, returned to the wars recently when he fought at a club in Wheeling, W. Va.

The Covington Eagles will put on a program of fights bi-monthly. Joe Anderson was guest of honor at the first program on Oct. 15.

Cincinnati promoters are endeavoring to bring Lew Chester, New York middleweight to terms for a bout with Joe Anderson.

The kayo epidemic is the rage at Darby Kelly's Tacoma Park Arena. On Oct. 15, 30 rounds of all star fights were reduced to 14 through the efforts of Billy Ryan, Cecil Payne and Jimmy Hackley.

Ryan brought his famous "Mary Ann" into action upon the chin of Jimmy Evans in the first stanza, while Hackley laid Paul Allen of Urbana, Ill., low in 7 heats and Payne stretched Eddie Morgan, a lad from Massachusetts, in the 5th round.

Willie Cecil defeated Sammy Ballinger in 6 rounds and Speedy Reynolds outpuointed Willie Peck in 4.

Up in Middletown, Jim Mames is keeping the ball arolling with the several fine shows he has promoted.

Windy Meyers outpointed Johnny Hossinger of Chicago in a 6 round bout at Indianapolis on Oct. 16.

Canton, O.—K. O. Christener of Akron, and Frankie Wine, Montana, drew 10; Rosy Rosales, Mexico, outpointed Jim Sigmund, Barberton, in 6.

Joe Lockhart, the Evansville, Ind., bulldog, ran into a bit of luck recently when he technically knocked out Dudley Ring in the 5th round. Joe was a badly beaten boy, just before Ring injured his mitt.

Freddy Miller continues to win regularly. His most recent win was over Andy Strhura of Pittsburgh, whom he defeated in 10 rounds.

There is no stopping Johnnie Mason, the scrapping middleweight of Johnny Creeley's. Johnnie Powers of Terre Haute lost a 6 round decision to Mason on Oct. 20.

Billy Sullivan, a likely looking heavy, defeated Chuck Ewing in another 6 on Billy O'Brien's Armory program, while Jimmy Sanzone hung the O. K. sign on Jimmy Gordon in 2 heats.

Babe Ruth, youthful featherweight of Louisville, Ky., won a slight shade over the veteran Tommy Ryan of McKeesport, Pa., at the Tacoma Skating Rink.

In the semi-final Freddie Miller defeated Eddie Morgan.

Davey Abad of Panama received the judges decision over Chuck Feldman of Toledo, in the 10 round windup of Music Hall show on Oct. 24.

Billy Rose, sensational Cincinatti welter, sure made things awfully hot for Mexico Tony Escalante in their return 6 round go at the Armory.

Escalante received the worst beating of his career.

Harry (Kid) Brown, flashy Philadelphia lightweight proved a little to much for Vince Hambright, Cincinnati Filipino, in their bout at Tacoma recently. The bout ended in the fourth.

In the semi-final Tommy Billiards, veteran middleweight, forced Nick Martin of Cleveland, at top speed before the latter won by a shade in 8 rounds.

Rustic Russell and Jimmie Brown staged a slam-bang battle in 6 rounds of Billy O'Brien's Armory show recently. Russell won the decision and O'Brien immediately rematched them.

All mail that the writer has failed to answer the past few weeks will try and be answered in the future. Address 509 E. 12th St., Cincinnati, O.

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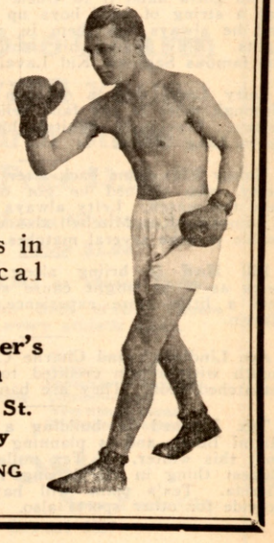

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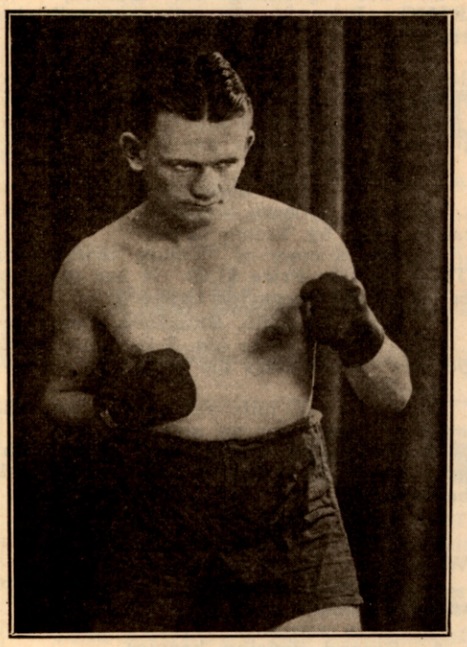
PRIVATE BOXING INSTRUCTION

CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP
By JACK JARVIS

OCTOBER 22 was certainly a "bon" day in Montreal. The boxing fraternity, 11,000 strong, passed through the turnstiles and paid approximately $24,0000 to see a superb boxing show. Al Foreman, garnered in the lightweight crown, and Leo Kid Roy saw his diadem float away, when the first named fighter cliped him on the chin in the second round to score a decisive K. O. Little Alex Moore, the Big Man of Canadian boxing promoters, certainly gave the fans their money's worth, the Roy-Foreman battle for the Canadian lightweight crown. He also staged as the semi-final a welterweight championship battle between George Fifield and George Sidders, won.

Al Foreman, the new Canadian lightweight champion, better known to English fans as Bert Harris, boxed under the latter name when he first came to Canada. He did not meet with any success and took a "rattler" to Washington, boxing under the direction of Eddie Kane, who developed him into a great puncher. In four starts in the Quebec metropolis Foreman knocked out Tommy Mitchell, Ruby Levine, George Chabot, and Leo Kid Roy.

Frankie Genaro, the N. B. A. flyweight champion, paid another visit to Toronto and clashed with "Frenchy" Bellanger, in a match advertised as for the flyweight championship of the world. Genaro had no trouble with the sturdy Toronto kid, as he carried off the decision after 10 rounds. On the same card



Bobby Leitham, Montreal bantamweight

Bobby Booth won over Jack Daly, while Ernie Taylor won over Tommy Dundee.

Charlie Bellanger of Winnipeg, the Canadian light-heavyweight champion, tackled Pete Latzo in Detroit, 10 rounds and lost his first decision in 2 years. Charlie gave a good account of himself and lost only by a narrow decision.

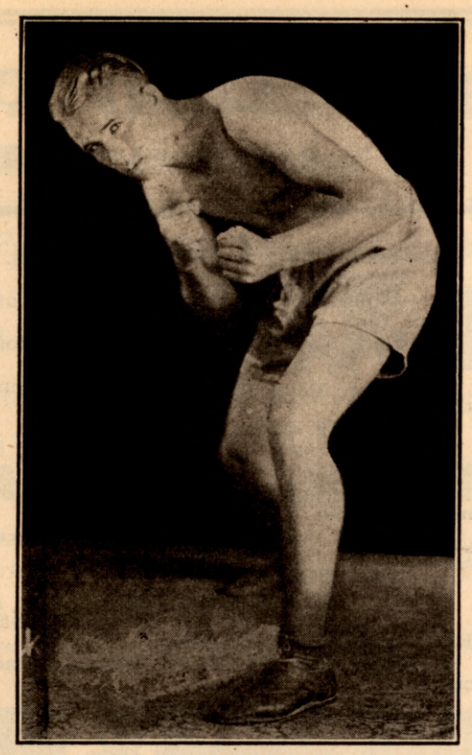
Tommy "Red" Bragan, welterweight from Toronto, has made himself into a good attraction in Buffalo. Bragan's last showing in the Bison city was as a headliner against Sam Bruce, a hard-punching negro, and a great card in that city. Bragan gave mighty good account of himself. He got an "even break" after 10 torrid rounds.

Larry Gains, the Toronto negro, also headlined in Buffalo for Eddie Tranters Velodrome Club. Gains had no trouble outpointing Pat McCarthy of Boston in 10 rounds.

The Canadian Legion of St. Catherines opened the fall season with a boxing program headlined with Jack Golden and Bert Hillier, with the former winning "Rip Van Winkle." Jack Loney, dropped a decision after 8 rounds to Jack Henning, while Johnny Grant won over George Preston in six.

Previous to winning the Canadian lightweight crown from Kid Roy in Montreal, Al Foreman featured against George Chabot, lightweight contender. Chabot went four rounds and then ran into a terrific left-hander for a knock out. On the same card, George Sidders, who since has become welterweight champion, dropped a slumber punch on Leo LeFontaine, while Knud Larsen, a smart Danish fighter and Jackie Cohen fought a ten rounder with the former earning the "brackets."

Sydney, Nova Scotia, put on a ten round battle between Joe Brown, who was recently stopped by Jack McKenna, and Louis Nemas. After 10 rounds of hard battling, Brown was awarded the decision.



Chick Connors, a Miami lightweight.

MONTREAL GOSSIP
By LAWSON BAMPTON

ALEC MOORE, Canada's leading promoter, put up two bang-up attractions in a lightweight and welter championship bout at the Forum. In one Al Foreman gained the lightweight crown and in the other George Sidders copped a title.

A record crowd of 14,000 saw Foreman K. O. Leo Kid Roy in the second round. Roy was saved by the bell in the opening session after being down. He went down like a fighting champion and gained a horde of friends through his efforts. Foreman is a good performer and should be a good attraction.

George Fifield had his Canadian welterweight title taken away from him and handed to a much inferior fighter, when Referee Rivet announced George Sidders the winner on a foul in the seventh of a scheduled ten round bout. Outboxed in the early rounds, Fifield started his usual wearing down attack in the sixth and wore down his man.

Knud Larsen, the punching Dane, scored a close victory over Jackie Cohen, aggressive New York featherweight. Harry Goldstein shaded Clovis Durand, but the Beantown flyweight only got a draw for his efforts.

Art Gagne copped a "shade" decision over Barney O'Connell.

Harry Hill, fighting in flashes, caught the judge's eyes for a decision in his gruelling ten rounder with Joey Ross of Buffalo. Ross was always walking in and mauling away with both hands. The receipts nearly hit $24,000 and Alec Moore must have pulled down a nice roll for himself.

Rumors persist to the effect that Jimmie McKimmie may promote scraps at the Monumente Nationale during the winter months. The game is hot here right now as the amateur shows will testify.

Jack Rogers, ably assisted by Lou Wyman, has been staging great shows at Quebec City. They draw over 3,000 with performers like Roy, Vic Foley and McNaughton.

Al Foreman's followers are talking about a Foreman-Sidders clash already. If they ever meet, the junior lightweight would add the welter title to his laurels in my opinion.

Bobby Litham is a hot favorite in Portland, Maine. His snappy victories over Tony Santello and Harry Roberts, New England bantam champ, entitle him to a Frankie Genaro match. Bobby is the leading contender for the Canadian bantam title.

Jimmie Connolly, speedy bantam and former Dominion amateur champ, is in Saskatoon, according to a letter from him. Jimmie enclosed a clipping which said that Flash Gunn will meet Jackie Lewis for the latter's Western Canadian bantam title.

FROM WESTERN CANADA
By BILL BUXTON

SOME fine fight cards have been held in the Calgary districts and a brief summary of results follows:

Frank Jackson, of Vulcan, decisively outpointed Louis Kwiczak, of Drumheller, in a ten round bout.

Kid Holland of Drumheller knocked-out Clif Sowery of Stavely, in the second round of a scheduled ten round go.

Kid McCoy of Port Arthur gained the referee's decision over Walter Walters of Ruthilda. This was a good bout over ten rounds.

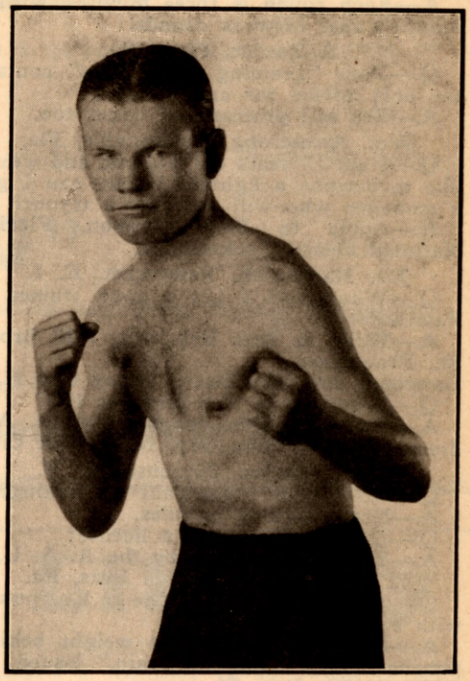
Louis Kwiczak and Kid Winters, both of Drumheller, fought a six round draw.

Kid Coleman, the California boy who located in Calgary, put the K. O. over Kid Young in two rounds at Saskatoon.

Mel Cowie, Calgary featherweight, defeated Frank Jackson of Vulcan over ten rounds and two weeks later fought a draw.

Augie Sauer, Calgary heavyweight, knocked-out Pete Charley, of Drumheller, in the fourth round.

Ed Edwards, Calgary featherweight, earned the referee's decision over Kid Winters in a six round go. Frank Bender, of Drumheller, outpointed Jimmie Cameron of Edmonton over the same distance.



Billy Atkinson, Kansas middleweight who is coming along rapidly.

Barney Doran, a good scrapper some years ago and now a trainer of boxers, is putting on fight cards in Saskatchewan.

Phil Befus, the Middleweight who put the K-O over on Baden Whitesides, is now in Calgary, under the guidance of Tommy White.

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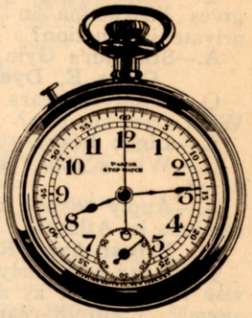

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FIGHT STORIES

In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Q.—How does boxing rate with other sports in the number of contestants killed?

A.—Fewer fatalities than in baseball, football, and automobile racing.

Bill Brall, Jr., Kempton, W. Va.

Q.—How many minutes do the boxers fight and how many minutes do they rest?

A.—Each round is three minutes, with a minute's rest between rounds.

A Reader, Pitts., Pa.

Q.—Does "Training for Boxers" contain the best advice for an amateur?

A.—Yes and professional boxer too.

Wm. Armstrong, Jacksonville, Fla.

Q.—I am 17 years old, colored and would like to become a fighter. Where can I get a manager who will give me a tryout?

A.—Apply to Billy Dawson, Florida National Guard, Jacksonville.

Jos. Narkewich, Pawtucket, R. I.

Q.—Where can I get a good trainer in Pawtucket?

A.—Write to Bert Reynolds, 1420 Broad St., Providence.

Lawrence and John Drew, Jersey City, N. J.

Q.—Where does Ace Hudkins live?

A.—Valpariso, Neb., his native place. Address him 1576 Broadway, New York City.

Frank Pizzica, Syracuse, N. Y.

Q.—Do amateurs get paid for boxing?

A.—Not according to rules.

Q.—Do amateurs need a license?

A.—Yes, a card issued by the A. A. U.

C. Y. Lorenz, No. Side Pitts, Pa.

Q.—How could I develope a k.o. punch with both hands?

A.—Hit straight and put weight behind punches. Get "How to Train," issued by THE RING. Price $1.

Q.—What is the best way to take off weight?

A.—Gradually by road work.

Lloyd T. Cox, Marion, Ill.

Q.—Did Joe Walters ever fight Chuck Wiggins, Mickey Walker and Harry Greb?

A.—No such bouts in the records.

A Ring Reader, Charleroi, Pa.

Q.—Did Jack Sharkey serve in the navy or in the war at all?

A.—In the navy.

A Ring Fan, New York City

Q.—Is there a good club in N. Y. C. that gives instruction in boxing? Can I get private instruction?

A.—Stillman's Gym, Grupp's Gym.

Clyde E. Dye, Atlanta, Ga.

Q.—I am 18 years old, 5 ft. 11, 169 lbs. What class am I in?

A.—Light heavy.

Q.—Where can I get boxing instruction here?

A.—Apply to one of several good gymnasiums in Atlanta.

Ernest Azer, Rock Hill, S. C.

Q.—I can box fairly well. Would you advise me to start as an amateur or professional? I am 18 years old, 142 lbs. 5 ft. 9 inches.

A.—Start as professional.

D. Weinstein, Bklyn., N. Y.

Q.—What are the heights of Matt Adgie, Dave Shade, Farmer Joe Cooper and Sammy Baker?

A.—Adgie 6 ft. 1 in.; Shade 5 ft. 8 in.; Baker 5 ft. 8 in.; Cooper, 5 ft. 9½ in.

Q.—I am 15 years old, 125 lbs. 5 ft. 5 inches. What will my height and weight be at full growth?

A.—Should be 5 ft. 10 in., 170 pounds.

Mickey Budihas, Allentown, Pa.

Q.—What were the fighting measurements of Joe Gans and Benny Leonard?

A.—Gans 5 ft. 6¼ in., 135 pounds; Leonard, 5 ft. 5¼ in., 135 pounds.

Q.—How many times did they defend their titles?

A.—Gans 29, Leonard 24.

Q.—How much is a boxing license in Philadelphia?

A.—Apply to Pennsylvania Boxing Commission, Phila.

Q.—Can a boxer be his own manager? Does he require a license?

A.—Yes. Only as boxer.

Walter Barron, Ill.

Q.—Is Delaney a harder hitter than Risko, Paolino or Heeney?

A.—Not especially harder, but more accurate.

Q.—How do you rate him?

A.—First class light heavyweight.

Rocco Lopiano, N. Y. C.

Q.—What was the date of the Estridge-Berlenbach fight?

A.—1924.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 112 lbs., 5 ft. 5 inches. Can I enter the flyweight class?

A.—Yes.

Williard Hazzard, Phila., Pa.

Q.—How can I enter the amateurs or start in the boxing game? I am 16 years old, 138 pounds, 5 ft. 6 inches, colored.

A.—Apply to A. A. U. officials or to Pennsylvania Boxing Commission, Phila.

Nicolson, New York City

Q.—Where can I get a good book on physical culture for wrestlers? Is 26 years too old to start physical culture or is it beneficial to a man that works hard?

A.—RING has several books. See cover page. A man who works hard every day should not train hard thereafter.

Joseph Dumas, Manchester, N. H.

Q.—Did Delaney ever k.o. Loughran in Boston?

A.—No. They met twice in 10 round bouts that went the limit, Delaney getting the decision in one and the other ending a draw.

James Weigel, Cleveland, Ohio

Q.—Does Billy Gibson manage any fighters?

A.—Johnny Grosso and Louis Kaplan and Knute Hanson.

Q.—Can a narrow chin withstand punishment?

A.—Best protection is to learn how to keep chin away from opponent's gloves.

Q.—Is Ray Campbell considered a good sport critic?

A.—Yes, very good.

Dave McCulloch, Bklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What are the qualifications necessary to obtain an amateur license?

A.—Apply to A. A. U., 305 Broadway, New York.

Constant Reader, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Where is there a good gymnasium in Chicago?

A.—Kid Howard, 32 South Clark St.

Chas. Richard, Bklyn., N. Y.

Q.—I am 25 years old, former football player. Am I too old to become a boxer?

A.—Not if you have learned the rudiments.

H. E. C., Toronto, Canada

Q.—Is Jackie Phillips of championship calibre?

A.—Not so rated by Canadian authorities.

Edmund Arias, El Paso, Texas

Q.—How can I gain height and weight?

A.—Gain weight by proper exercise. Height a natural growth that cannot be increased. Get "Training for Boxers."

Q.—How can I become an amateur boxer?

A.—Join the nearest amateur club.

Ring Reader, Berkeley, Calif.

Q.—What are Paul Swiderski's measurements? Age?

A.—5 ft. 9½ in., 175 pounds. Age 23.

Q.—How is he rated? Who is his manager?

A.—Promising boxer. Harry Lenny.

Chas. Dewey, New York City

Q.—How can one train to become a boxer?

A.—Get "Training for Boxers," from RING. Price $1. It tells you all about training.

Q.—Is it o. k. to become an amateur at 16?

A.—Yes.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 5 ft. 8 inches, 140 pounds. What class am I in?

A.—Welter.

Paul Swinnerton

How can I learn some of the defensive tactics used by Young Griffo?

A.—Get a copy of "Young Griffo" from THE RING. Price $1.00. It has many excellent illustrations by Griffo.

James Coviello, Stamford, Conn.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 5 ft. 6 inches, 118 pounds. What class am I in?

A.—Bantam.

Q.—Is a one mile run and a one mile walk too much for an amateur?

A.—Mile walk is all right. Don't run a mile. Take short sprints, with short walks between.

Chas. Miller, St. Louis, Mo.

Q.—Who is the better fighter, Chuck Wiggins or Pierre Charles?

A.—Wiggins more experienced and better record. Charles very promising.

Q.—How are they rated?

A.—Second division heavies.

Q.—Is La Barba in the boxing game

A.—He has just returned.

Steady Reader, Indiana Harbor, Ind.

Q.—How tall were Dempsey and Tunney at 19? What weight?

A.—Tunney 6 ft, 175 pounds. Dempsey, 6 ft. 180 pounds.

A Subscriber, San Jose, Calif.

Q.—On what basis is the boxing game in North Carolina?

A.—Not very active.

Q.—Are there any gyms where professional boxers train in or near Raleigh, N. C.?

A.—No record of them.

Q.—Are there any good managers there?

A. Write to a Raleigh paper.

Johnny Corio, New York City

Q.—What is the nationality of Billy Duffy, Leo Flynn, Jimmy De Forest?

A.—Duffy and Flynn Irish, American born; De Forest American English parentage.

Q.—Was Jack Delaney the biggest drawing card in the light-heavy division?

A.—Not more so than Greb or Carpentier.

Q.—Who are the champions in each division?

A.—Fly, Schwartz; bantam, open; feather, Canzoneri; light, Mandel; welter, Joe Dundee; middle, Walker; light-heavy, Loughran; heavy open.

A Constant Reader, Nova Scotia, Canada

Q.—I am 18 years old. Is 3 miles of road work enough for one day?

A.—Quite sufficient.

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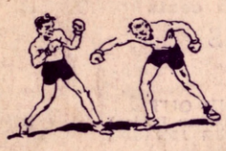
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